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VIEWERS TO FIX PRICE ON LAST 2 TOLL ROADS

Owners Figures on Millheim Turnpikes Held Too High.

LOOK FOR COMPROMISE

The taking of testimony in the proceedings incident to proposed purchase by the County Commissioners of two turnpikes at Millheim was concluded on Monday. The matter is now in the hands of Hardman P. Harris, Ira G. Burket and John W. Eby, road viewers, who have been sitting as a jury, and who will file a formal report with a recommendation as to values. If the price recommended by the viewers is satisfactory to the County Commissioners and also the owners, the two roads will be taken over by the county and immediately thereafter will be made free to the public. On the two roads are the last two toll-gates in Centre County. It is optional with the County Commissioners whether or not they purchase. They have the power of eminent domain in arbitrarily fixing the value of the roads in question, but it is not likely that such drastic steps will be taken.

One of the roads extends from Millheim to the railroad station at Coburn, about 2½ miles, and the other from Millheim to Brush Valley, a distance of about 3⅓ miles. Both are owned by a small group of stockholders. Viewers, after examining the roads, reported both in need of considerable repairing. From the beginning of the purchase proceedings, the only obstacle encountered has been that of a price regarded as fair by both sides. This obstacle still exists. The owners consider approximately $17,000 as a reasonable price for each road. County Surveyor H. B. Shattuck, of State College, estimated a fair value of one at $8,000, and the other at $12,000. What the jury of road viewers will recommend is another matter, but it will likely become the basis of negotiations leading to closing the matter at a price mutually satisfactory.

DOUBLE ELECTROCUTION

Two Carbon County Murderers Put to Death for Same Crime.

The second double execution to be held at the Western Penitentiary at Rockview within a few months, occurred on Moday morning when Walter Grymokowski and Martin Matlovski, both of Carbon county, paid the extreme penalty for their crime.

Grymokoski was the first victim, entering the chair at 7:11 and being pronounced dead at 7:18. Matlovski, who entered the chair at 7:24, was pronounced dead at 7:30.

The men were brought to Rockview on Saturday morning by Sheriff Foster, of Carbon county. It was the first time on the records of the institution that condemned men have been brought all the way to Rockview from the place of conviction by automobile. Deputy Warden Healy stated that there was nothing "unusual" about the proceedings of the execution, both proceeding without a hitch, and both men going calmly to the chair unassisted. The bodies were not claimed and both were buried in the prison cemetery.

EX-SERVICE MEN WILL FURNISH BONUS BLANKS

Announce Schedule of Distribution Centers in County.

REGISTER EVERY NAME

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 7, 8, and 9, a committee composed of ex-service men will be at the Bellefonte armory from 1 P. M. to 9 P. M. supplied with application blanks for the adjusted compensation, or "bonus," recently granted to World War veterans by Act of Congress. This registration place will be primarily for Bellefonte and vicinity. Every man must bring with him his discharge, or certificate in lieu thereof, as there is information on the discharge which is necessary to the filling out of the blank.

Representatives of the American Legion who have volunteered to take charge of this work will be present in the following towns on the dates mentioned below: Centre Hall, July 10; Snow Shoe, July, 11; Port Matilda, July 12. Men living in the vicinity of the above mentioned towns are requested to be on hand with their discharges on the dates specified.

Veterans in Lower Bald Eagle Valley are requested to go to the American Legion post at Blanchard, or if they prefer, may come to Bellefonte on the dates mentioned above. Lower Penns Valley will be taken care of by the American Legion post at Millheim. The various veterans' organizations and the Red Cross at State College will furnish blanks to the men in that vicinity. Don't forget to have your discharge with you.

CAMP BIG SUCCESS

Local Troopers Hold Successful Outing in Curtin's Gap.

"Camp Major H. L. Curtin," so named in honor of the popular commander of the 52nd Machine Gun Squadron, held in Curtin's Gap last week-end by Troop B, and the Headquarters Detachment, was a complete success in every way.

The mountains in that vicinity resounded from Friday morning until Sunday evening with the steady "ta-rat-tat-tat" of machine guns, the crack of rifles and the heavier roar of "45's" as the troopers, most of whom are "rookies" got their first smell of powder, in qualifying with the various weapons.

Practically every man of the two organizations was in attendance for at least a part of the encampment, and the experience gained will be invaluable when the time comes for the annual encampment at Mt. Gretna, which will be held this year from July 19 to August 4.

The mountain air was extremely invigorating and produced healthy appetites, as evidenced by the promptness with which mess call was answered when sounded by Bugler Fannon. But "Jimcat" Kane, in charge of the kitchen, was right on the job with the grub, with a bountiful and well cooked supply, and no one went hungry. Cigarets and ice cream for the Sunday dinner were contributed by Major Curtin, and were appreciated by officers and men, alike.

QUIGLEY—REYNOLDS

Brilliant Nuptial Ceremony Solemnized at Lancaster.

The Lancaster Sunday "News" published the following account of the Quigley—Reynolds nuptials, at Lancaster, last Saturday at 4.30 o'clock:

St. James Episcopal church was crowded yesterday with relatives and friends who witnessed the wedding of Miss Elinora Reynolds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Henry Reynolds, of this city, and Hugh Quigley, son of Judge and Mrs. Henry C. Quigley, of Bellefonte.

Rev. Clifford G. Twombly read the marriage service of the Episcopal Church. The wedding marches were played by George Rhodes, organist of the church, and during the ceremony the choir sang softly.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and was attended by Miss Henrietta Quigley, of Bellefonte, as maid of honor; Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, Jr., of Bellefonte, as matron of honor; the Misses Charlotte Appel, Nellie Appel Kitty Lutz, Jane and Margaret Hopkins, as bridesmaids.

The bridegroom was attended by W. Fred Reynolds, Jr., cousin of the bride, and the ushers included: Philip D. Reynolds, Charles M. Scott and Ellis O. Keller, of Bellefonte; Stewart Coryell, of Williamsport; Jack W. Codding, Jr., of Bethlehem, and James Q. Horne, of Lock Haven.

The bride's gown was fashioned of white satin brocaded in silver, with a chiffon overdress, made in three tiers and each tier edged with pearls. It was enhanced with old lace, and a lace collar, which are heirlooms of the family. Her veil was cap-shaped and held in place with orange blossoms. She carried an arm boquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

The maid and matron of honor were gowned in tangerine chiffon, and the bridesmaids wore gowns of variegated shades of blue and hats of the same hue. Their boquets were of small orange colored roses and delphinium.

Mrs. Samuel H. Reynolds, mother of the bride, was stunning in a gown of pale green and silver lace. She wore a large black hat and corsage of roses.

Following the wedding three hundred persons attended the reception which was held at the Iris Club. The decorations at the church and at the Iris Club were in a color scheme of green and white, featuring white peonies.

After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Quigley will reside in Bellefonte.

The bride was graduated from Cathedral College, Washington, and has since studied painting in New York.

MORRIS—WAGNER

Popular Bellefonte Couple Married in Reformed Church.

Informal in every detail, but especially beautiful, nevertheless, was the marriage of Elliott Morris and Miss Mildred Wagner in St. John's Reformed church, in Bellefonte, at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt officiated. No invitations had been issued, and those in attendance were the immediate families of the contracting parties and a few intimate friends. The church was decorated attractively with peonies, roses, laurel and garden flowers.

The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Wagner, wore a tailored traveling suit of navy blue, with tailored hat and scarf to match. She wore a corsage boquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. Her sister, Miss Ann Wagner, was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of orchid colored organdy, and a corsage boquet of yellow roses and delphinium. The groom's best man was Charles Wagner, a brother of the bride.

Immediately following the ceremony, the bridal couple motored to Tyrone, enroute to New York. Plans for their honeymoon trip were necessarily changed at the last minute, owing to the sudden illness of W. R. Phillips, general manager of the local plant of the American Lime & Stone Co., to whom the groom is first assistant. Mr. and Mrs. Morris will return to Bellefonte on Monday and will resume their wedding tour in the near future. Mr. Morris is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris, who recently removed from Bellefonte to Macon, Georgia. His bride is a very sweet, beautiful girl, and for some time was an efficient, trusted clerk with the Bellefonte Trust Co. Upon returning to Bellefonte, Mr. and Mrs. Morris will make their home with the former's grand father, Hon. A. G. Morris.

Ammonia Explodes.

Russell Blair was the victim of an unfortunate accident last Saturday evening, when a bottle of concentrated ammonia exploded and got into his eyes. It seems that the Blairs and N. A. Staples, of the State Highway Department, had been to the Blair camp back of Hecla on Thursday and had acquired quite a number of mosquito bites, which Mr. Blair intended to treat with the ammonia. Before removing the stopper from the bottle he shook it, thus forming, a gas and when he finally did take the cork out, the contents effervesced so violently that the ammonia sprayed all over his face and into his eyes. He immediately rushed to the cold water hydrant and thoroughly washed the ammonia away, which in the opinion of local physicians, probably saved his eyesight. He is now recovering although the sight of both eyes is still some what impaired.

SPECIAL NATURALIZATION COURT FOR SEPT. 27

Will Save About 25 Applicants Waiting Another Year.

RULES WERE CONFUSED

A special naturalization court for Centre County applicants has been scheduled to be held in Bellefonte on Saturday, September 27th. At that time it is expected that about 25 persons who have filed the necessary preliminary papers will be up for final qualification for citizenship.

Were it not for the special session of court which has just been arranged, the two score or more applicants who have attended to all of the preliminaries would have to wait until next year before receiving an opportunity to undergo final examination. They were eligible for examination at the regular naturalization court held on June 16th, last, but owing to a confusion as to the rules of procedure most of them were not notified to be present. As a consequence, but two applicants were examined and granted certificates of citizenship.

For quite a period the government procedure was for an applicant to file his petition, pay the required fee of $4, and at some subsequent date undergo a preliminary examination by an inspector. This examination determined in large measure the report and recommendation the inspector would make when the applicant appeared at the regular naturalization court. It often happened that the applicant was so poorly qualified that he would be dropped as hopeless. Incidentally, he would be out the $4 he had paid as a fee. Then the government agents established a rule whereby the applicant was to be examined immediately upon filing his petition. If he lacked reasonable qualification he was dismissed, and the proceedings cost him nothing. That was the system as planned, but Congress failed to provide sufficient money and the old methods had to be re-established. It was due to the return to the old system that most of the applicants in Centre County for the June 16th court failed to receive proper notice, and hence did not appear.

Applicants for citizenship who desire to appear in Court on September 27th must have their petitions filed ninety days ahead ot that date. Which means that such persons must file not later than tomorrow, Friday, June 27th.

NO MUD SLINGING

Rival Candidates for Legislature Desire Clean Campaign.

If the wishes of J. Laird Holmes and Wm. H. Noll, Republican and Democratic candidates for the Legislature, respectively, are respected, the approaching campaign in Centre County will be free from mud-slinging methods that have marred so many contests in years gone by. Both are exceptionally high type citizens, and it happens that they are very good personal friends.

If a Republican has to be elected, it is our guess that Mr. Noll will be glad to see the honor go to Mr. Holmes. On the other hand, should the fortunes of war decree the naming of a Democrat, we rather fancy that Mr. Noll's election would not be displeasing to Mr. Holmes. In other words, each considers the other especially well qualified for the office.

"I favor a clean campaign, one absolutely free from the old-time mud-slinging tactics, and if my wishes are respected that's the kind of campaign the Republicans of Centre County will wage," remarked Mr. Holmes to "The Republican" a few days ago.

"Personally, I have never been been in favor of attacking a man's character and heaping abuse upon him, simply because he happened to be a candidate for some political office; I'll get out of politics, and stay out, before I will lend myself to that kind of campaigning," said Mr. Noll.

Both men have strong independent leanings, and both have the reputation of insisting upon doing considerable thinking for themselves. Both have won success in business, and each has wielded more or less influence in his party. Incidentally, both are pretty shrewd in matters political.

Charged With Transporting.

Charles Kulp, of nearby Philipsburg, was lodged in jail in Bellefonte last Saturday, charged with illegal possession and transportation of liquor. Officer E. H. Bodley, of Philipsburg, who arrested Kulp, alleged that the latter had a gallon of liquor in a satchel when taken into custody.

SAY SMITH AND M'ADOO WILL SINK EACH OTHER

Democrats Likely to Nominate "Dark Horse" for President.

DELEGATES IN SESSION

Advocates of modification of the Volstead law are in control of the Pennsylvania delegation to the Democratic national convention, which formally opened yesterday in Madison Square Garden, New York. At a caucus of the Pennsylvania delegates, held in that city on Monday, Charles B. Lenahan, of Luzerne County, was elected chairman by acclamation. He had been put forward for that position by National Committeeman Joseph F. Guffey, of Pittsburgh, and Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, of Philadelphia, who recently gained control of the Democratic party machinery in Pennsylvania, and who favor modifying the prohibition laws to allow for light wines and beer.

Law enforcement and the Ku Klux Klan give promise of becoming the two stormiest of numerous stormy features of the convention. On both matters the lines are sharply drawn, but with indications that the convention will be forced into a show-down on both before final adjournment. Most of the southern delegations are pronounced in their support of the Ku Klux Klan, while northern delegates, and particularly those from the middle west, are just as vehemently opposed and determined that the convention shall publicly declare that the Democratic party repudiates any semblance of connection with the order. The lines are just reversed in the matter of amending the prohibition laws. The southern delegates are opposed to amending, while the northern ones, or many of them, are insisting on more liberal laws in response to public sentiment.

It will be today (Thursday) at the earliest before the convention settles down to an attempt to nominate a candidate for President. Unless there should be a stampede, something that is generally unlooked for, it will likely take several days to nominate a candidate. Some predict that it will take a week, possibly longer.

With the opening of the convention the two leading aspirants for the presidential nomination are William G. McAdoo, who is a former Secretary of the Treasury and son-in-law of the late President Wilson, and Governor Al. Smith, of New York. Smith is publicly allied with the element in his party favoring modification of the Volstead law. McAdoo has taken his stand with the "drys." Some attribute this to expediency, since he has frankly admitted a fondness for Lady Baltimore cake when it is made in the good, old fashioned way. The good, old-fashioned way, it should be explained, calls for the use of a quart of prime sherry wine.

Many delegates, including supporters of both McAdoo and Smith, believe that neither can be nominated and that the honor will go to some candidate heretofore not prominently figuring in the contest. It is their belief that neither is strong enough to win, but that each is sufficiently powerful to destroy the other. That they will eliminate each other is predicted by many at the scene of battle.

Senator Ralston, of Indiana; John W. Davis, of West Virginia, and former Secretary of Agriculture Huston, of New York, at one time of Texas, are considered as a group which may produce the "dark horse" once McAdoo and Smith are out of the running.

HIS CAR WAS STOLEN

Thieves Leave Decrepit Ford in Exchange for Chevrolet.

On Tuesday evening of this week a Chevrolet coupe, owned by Wilbur R. Ripka, who resides on the "Black Barn" farm near Pleasant Gap, was stolen from the shed which Ripka uses as a garage.

But the thieves were evidently philanthropists, as they very kindly left Mr. Ripka a decrepit and dilapidated Ford touring car in place of the one taken. Imagine if you can, the unfortunate man's surprise, when he went to get his car this morning, to find a Ford where the night before there had been a perfectly good Chevrolet. The matter was immediately placed in the hands of the local police officials, and investigation revealed that the Ford, which bore the license number 118 496, was owned by Frank Smith R. F. D. 3, Mifflintown, Juniata county. Nothing further has developed in the case, but the authorities expect to learn that Mr. Smith's car was stolen, also.

Advertise in "The Republican."

'It's A Perfectly Simple Thing to Keep Cool.

Hot?

And want to cool off?

But don't know how?

All right. We'll put you on to the surest, quickest way to beat the withering rays of Old Man Sun you've ever enjoyed. If you try the plan for a few minutes, you'll agree with us that we're absolutely, positively right—and then some. If, however, you try it for more than a few minutes, you probably won't be around these parts any more, and perhaps your wind-up will land you in a hotter climate supposed to exist for some, at least, in the hereafter.

No matter how high the thermometer happens to be registering, morning, afternoon or evening, and you are sweltering in the heat, you can change all that merely by going out to Kelley's ice manufacturing plant, nearby Bellefonte, where they have a cold storage chamber that is a wonderful thing in its way. When you step into the large room you will find yourself gazing upon tier upon tier of 300 pound blocks of ice—upward of 3,000 of them. The 3,000 blocks have been there since last February. Manager Kelley says that the whole lot have'nt melted a single pound since they were manufactured. The temperature in the room is away below the freezing point. The visitor can remain very comfortably for a few minutes. But let him prolong his stay, and he will have no cause for worry, about over-due notes, etc. He will simply freeze to death.

The Kelley plant illustrates the modern way to manufacture and handle ice. During the winter months there is not much demand for the product. In the summer months the demand greatly exceeds the capacity of the machines. The cold-storage chamber has solved this problem. Ice is manufactured in great quantities in the winter months and immediately placed in storage. It remains there until the demand jumps in hot weather. Each day as the demand exceeds the capacity of the machines, the quantity needed is taken from the storage chamber. By the end of summer the storage supply will be about exhausted. Its a hot life for some, but a cold, cold world for others, says Manager Kelley.

Big Slump in June Brides, And Its Leap Year, Too

Are June weddings, once so popular, going out of fashion, or is June, 1924, merely somewhat of a Jonah for our old friend, Dan Cupid?

Be the cause what it may, it stands of record that June, 1924, so far as Centre County is concerned, has produced fewer brides than any June in the last five years. We haven't mentioned the grooms, for they don't count for much, except to wear the conventional black and be classed as among those also present at the wedding.

Some profess to believe that the slump in the number of marriage licenses issued in Centre County for June, 1924, is due largely to the general slump in business and resultant hard times. Others blame it on the young fellows, saying that they are lacking in pep, and in a general way "ain't what they used to be." Even if the slander be well founded, one would think that the opportunity afforded by this being Leap Year would overcome a little thing like that. If it should be that the girls simply don't want to get married, that is, of course, another story.

View it as you will, the fact remains that June, 1924, has not yielded one-half as many brides as did June, 1921. For June, 1924, just 22 licenses had been issued up to yesterday, whereas in June, 1921, the total was 46. In 1920, as well as in 1922, the June total was 37, and in June, 1923, it was 30.

Several additional weddings are said to be scheduled before midnight on the last day of this month, but not enough to rescue June, 1924, from such a miserable showing in a Leap Year season.

We are utterly lacking in sympathy for the rather cold-blooded brute who casually remarked that matrimony, like everything else, has been all upset ever since the war, and that lots of fellows who were overseas have no desire to bring upon themselves further strife and with no possible chance for a bonus.

Two Injured at Monument.

John Hanley, of near Beech Creek, an employe at the Harbison Refractories plant at Monument, sustained a fractured hip last week in an accident at the tipple when a mine car ran over him. Clair Galbraith, of Monument, employed by the same company, was injured shortly after the accident to Mr. Hanley, and although not as seriously as the latter, was taken to the Lock Haven hospital in the same car with him. The fracture of Hanley's hip has been reduced, but is regarded as an extremely bad break. Galbraith is fast recovering and will be out in a few days.

FALL FROM WAGON FATAL

Beech Creek Boy Killed When Wagon Passes Over Back.

Norris Earon, 13 years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Earon, residing in Beech Breek Twp., about 3 miles north of Beech Creek borough, was killed almost instantly last Thursday morning when the wheel of a wagon loaded with baled hay passed over him, breaking his back.

The boy, with his father, was engaged in hauling baled hay to Scootac, and in some unknown manner was jolted from the wagon, the rear wheel of which passed over him. He was carried into the home of his uncle, Fred Muthler, nearby where the accident happened. He lived only a short time, dying before the arrival of Dr. Tibbens, of Beech Creek, who had been summoned.

He is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters.

No Delay in Hospital Plans.

Referring to the hospital improvement project, the board wish to state that there are a number of preliminary details to be determined and plans prepared before the work of construction can begin. Mr. Wright, the hospital expert, expects to meet the board in Bellefonte next week. Previous engagements prevented his coming this week. The board assures the contributors that there will be no unnecessary delays. No time is being lost. On Wednesday the board went to Johnstown to inspect the hospital there which was designed by and built under the supervision of Mr. Wright.

They Attracted Attention

By ELLA SAUNDERS

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EVER since Mr. and Mrs. Merriam took up their residence at the hotel they had attracted attention. They were the sort of people who attracted attention. Merriam was so good-looking. But Mrs. Merriam was a perfect little beauty—like a little blonde doll, the other women said.

And so innocent and simple! The gang of old maids and disillusioned wives who hung about the lobby all day poured the usual stories of men's perfidy into her ears.

And she had never dreamed of such a thing. It had never occurred to her as a possibility that her husband could deceive her, though they had been married eight years.

She listened and looked at them with a pitying smile.

"All that may be true for most men, Mrs. Rogers," she said, "but I have absolute confidence in Harry. Why, we love each other!"

"Well, my dear, it isn't for me to make insinuations about your husband," answered the grass widow spitefully, "only if my husband said he had to stay at the office till past midnight every day on account of pressure of work, I think I should ring him up around midnight anyhow, just to make sure that he hadn't got lost on the way home."

"Why, I should never dream of doing such a thing!" exclaimed little Mrs. Merriam indignantly. "I trust my husband and have faith in him."

That silenced the gang for a little. But when the next Sunday the couple went out for a motor ride, as happy as a king and queen, envy stirred in their breasts.

And they made a dead set at her the next day again. "Of course, my dear Mrs. Merriam, you understand nobody was making insinuations about Mr. Merriam," said old Miss Keith, with the yellow teeth. "He does appear devoted to you. But don't you think that even the most devoted of husbands need a little looking after? You see, you can never be sure about a man."

"But how? I don't understand," stammered Mrs. Merriam.

They were sure a hole had been made in her armor. They pressed harder. "Don't you see that however devoted a man may be to his wife, it is so easy to lead him astray. You protected women, surrounded by every comfort and luxury, don't understand that."

"But what am I to do?" pleaded the little woman piteously.

"You? Oh, my dear, nobody was talking about you. You don't need to do anything. You are the great exception."

"Yes, you are the great exception," said Miss Keith, showing her teeth.

"Well, then, what's it all about?"

They looked at one another abashed. They had never met such simplicity and innocence before.

Little Mrs. Merriam rose indignantly. "I believe," she said, "that you are trying to influence me against my husband—"

"Oh, my dear!" came the protests.

"Let me tell you that he is the best man in the world, and absolutely incapable of doing anything to hurt me. Nor could he so lower himself as to even look at another woman."

And she went indignantly into the elevator, leaving the crowd thoroughly disconcerted. They saw that they would have to look round for another victim.

Meanwhile the elevator carried Mrs. Merriam up to the apartment. Arrived there, she stood in the middle of the room for a while with flushed cheeks and hands clenched.

"The cats!" she said. "The old cats! They're jealous of my husband, that's what's the trouble with them."

Unlocking a drawer, she took out a letter and read it for the twentieth time. It was a love-letter from Mr. Merriam to his stenographer. It was of the most compromising character. Little Mrs. Merriam, with sudden decision, tore it into tiny scraps and let them flutter into the wastebasket.

"Poor Harry!" she sighed. "They're all the same. But those cats downstairs shan't guess it."

For Mr. Merriam, also, was protected.

Thrashing Machine

A little chap was offered a chance to spend the week in the country, but refused. Coaxing, pleading, arguing, promising of untold wonders, alike brought from him nothing but the stubborn ultimatum: "No country for me!"

"But why not?" someone asked finally.

"Because," he responded, "they have thrashin' machines down there an' it's bad enough here where it's done by hand."—Interior.

Rust Menaces Pine Trees

The very existence of the Western white and sugar pine forests is threatened by the white pine blister rust, a disease introduced into this country from Europe less than twenty years ago.

Use Shrub in Training

American sumac, a shrub growing wild on uncultivated land in Eastern and Middle Western states, is used in tanning light-colored and special leathers.

OVER THE COUNTY

Cut worms have done considerable damage to the corn crop in Penn's Valley, a number of young stalks having been cut close to the ground.

Ernest Musick, of Penn Twp., was committed to jail last week on a charge of robbery. Several weeks ago the young man had entered the store of Walter Reffner, of Woodward, and taken a lot of tobacco, candy, etc., and suspicion pointed to Musick. The young man fled, joining a carnival, but was arrested last week when the show arrived in Millheim.

A new Buick sedan, bearing a Williamsport name plate, and driven by a woman, created quite a lot of excitement in Millheim last Sunday afternoon, when it crashed into a car driven by William Hettinger, of Penn Hall. But the excitement did not end there as the woman promptly climbed out of her car and proceeded to call Mr. Hettinger a number of things that the late Daniel Webster never even heard of. She soon "piped down," however, when asked to show her license card, which, it developed, she had "forgotten."

A lot of young "hoodlums" in Millheim recently caused Jerome Spigelmyer a lot of annoyance by completely barricading the entrance to his store with empty bread boxes, which were finally removed with some difficulty. Interested spectators were treated to an illuminating and instructive discourse on the "life, morals and antecedents of some people's children," while Mr. Spigelmyer was engaged in removing the boxes from his doorway.

WOMEN TO TOUR STATE

Delegation of Republican Workers Will Visit Bellefonte.

A "Get-out-the-vote Caravan," made up of automobiles representing so far as possible every civic and political organization, men's and women's, in the Commonwealth, will tour the state from end to end in the month of October, just preceding the Presidential election, according to an announcement made Friday by Mrs. John O. Miller, chairman of the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters at the League House, 1725 Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

The tour of the caravan, to be conducted by the Pennsylvania League, will be in support of the nation wide campaign inaugurated by the National League of Women Voters to increase by 25% the number of voters in the coming Presidential election over the number who took part in the 1920 contest. Prominent speakers, representing both parties and the varied progressive business and civic interests of the state will deliver addresses all along the route. Other special features will be used to direct attention to the importance of the individual vote.

Tentative plans, according to the state chairman, Mrs. Miller, call for the starting of the caravan at a great public meeting in Independence Square, Philadelphia, on October 1. Pittsburgh will be reached on October 18. Other big meetings in the tour will be held at Reading on October 2nd and Harrisburg on October 4th. Upwards of sixty-five meetings will be held along the route of the caravan.

The ribbon of automobiles which will weave its way across the state will be made up of machines carrying officers and members of the Pennsylvania League and of the various other men's and women's organizations interested in making citizenship effective. The main caravan will be joined at various points by automobiles representing the County Leagues of Women Voters while the arrival of the caravan at major stops will be celebrated by converging local caravans.

"We intend," explained Mrs. Miller, "vigorously to shake out lethargy and apathy in the electorate by organizing this spectacular caravan. In this we will invite, and I am sure we will get, the cooperation of other organizations who believe that our Democracy is worthwhile and that the time has come to emphasize that the public service can only be held to a high level of efficiency and honesty by an assertion of the importance of the vote of each man and woman. We will invite all organizations, Republican, Democratic, civic or business which are patriotically concerned in the welfare of the state and nation to join with us in a great demonstration of public spirit.

"In the 1920 Presidential election only 49% of the eligible voters of the nation took part in the election. The percentage in Pennsylvania was even smaller. In this state, a total of 1,852,616 voted in the Presidential election; 2,479,100 did not vote. We want to make the percentage of active voters next November at least 75% of the possible total. We want to rescue the submerged fifty per cent and make it a part of American citizenship. We must do this if representative government is to live up to its ideal, if not to survive."

Letters of invitation to join in the caravan have been sent by the state chairman, Mrs. Miller, to a large number of organizations. A meeting of the heads of the organizations will soon be held to perfect plans and choose the officers of the caravan. Organizations invited include the Republican and Democratic state and county committees and clubs; the State Federation of Pennsylvania women and affiliated clubs; the council of Jewish women; the Republican women of Pennsylvania; the Republican Women's Club of Pennsylvania; the Democratic Women's Committees and clubs; the Macabees; the Order of the Eastern Star; all Civic Clubs; College Clubs; Boards of Trade; the State Chamber of Commerce and local Chambers in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and other cities; the Rotary, Kiwanis and similar clubs; the Y. W. C. A.; the Y. M. C. A. and ann the W. C. T. U.; the State Education Association; Patriotic Sons of America; the Knights of Columbus; the Sesqui Centennial Association of Philadelphia; the League of Girls' Club; the Parent-Teachers Association; the City Club of Philadelphia; the Union League of Philadelphia; the Duquesne Club of Pittsburg, the Pennsylvania Teachers Association; the D. A. R.; the Boy and Girl Scouts and the Colonial Dames of America.

The tentative itinerary of the Tour of the caravan is: October 1, Philadelphia, Hatboro and Doylestown; October 2, Easton, Bethlehem and Reading; October 3, Pottsville and Lebanon; October 4, Carlisle, Newport and Harrisburg; October 6, Selinsgrove, Lewisburg, and Sunbury; October 7, Muncy and Williamsport; October 8, Lock Haven, Bellefonte and State College; October 9, Clearfield and Brookville; October 10, St. Marys and Ridgway; October 11, Bradford; October 13, Warren; October 14, Erie; October 15, Meadville; October 16, Grove City; October 17, New Castle; October 18, Pittsburgh; October 20, Washington, Greensburg and New Kensington; October 21, Butler and Kittanning; October 22, Johnstown and Altoona; October 23, Huntingdon and Lewistown; October 24, Chambersburg and Gettysburg; October 25, York; October 27, Lancaster; October 28, Coatesville and West Chester; October 29 Media and Chester; October 30, Norristown and Bryn Mawr.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Mrs. D. Watchman, tract in South Philipsburg; $7.09.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Mrs. D. Watchman, tract in South Philipsburg; $7.09.

Jennie D. Watchman, et bar, to Olive V. Donahue, tract in South Philipsburg; $1.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Taylor Twp; $18.80.

A. J. Shook, et ux to Arthur B. Lee, tract in Gregg Twp; $775.

Edwin R. Smith, et ux, to U. S. Wieland, tract in College Twp; $7500.

Alice T. Weaver, et bar, to Spencer Thornton, tract in Bellefonte; $175.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to William Shay, tract in Taylor Twp; $13.25.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $5.22.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $5.12.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $5.22.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $6.63.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $5.22.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $3.98.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $4.19.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $7.30.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $7.30.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to Scott Crain, tract in Worth Twp; $4.00.

W. S. Sholl, et ux, to William J. Sager, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; $1,100.

Wagner U. Irwin, et ux, to Charles J. Rees, tract in Union and Boggs Twp; $350.

Thomas Foster, et al, to Harry A. Beck, tract in State College; $500.

Thomas D. Decker, et al, to Henderson R. Moffitt, tract in State College; $1.

Mrs. Mary E. Shank, to Charles W. Shank, tract in Boggs Twp; $1.

Emeline Hough, to William L. Wilmer, tract in Miles Twp; $100.

L. Frank Mayes, treas. to W. H. Thompson, tract in Howard Twp; $4.97.

James C. Coburn exr., to James D. Musser, tract in Haines Twp; $204.60.

Sham Hodes, et ux, to Margaret M. Latz, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Margaret M. Latz to Rebecca Hodes, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Fred J. Dunham, et ux, to H. H. Ashman, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Charles C. Bange, et ux, to Rodger I Addy, et ux, tract in Philipsburg; $5,600.

H. R. Taylor, sheriff, to Ida M. Swartz, tract in South Philipsburg; $400.

FARM CALENDAR

Timely Reminders From The Pennsylvania State College.

FOR THE GARDEN—It is not too late to plant some lettuce for summer salads. All Seasons and Berlin Golden Yellow are varities of head lettuce that will stand the summer heat. Many gardeners prefer leaf lettuce because it is easier to grow.

POULTRY PARASITES—Use disinfectants before the mites become too plentiful in the poultry buildings. Spray the quarters three times at about three day intervals. Many people use the drainings of the auto crank case for the roosts and dropping boards, and a finer material to spray the walls and nests. Clean the nests frequently during the summer months.

WATER FOR DAIRY COWS—One hundred pounds of average milk contains about 87 pounds of water. The dairy cows water supply therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. Cows giving milk drink about four times as much water as dry cows. High producing cows sometimes drink from 250 to 300 pounds of water a day. See that your herd is supplied with plenty of pure, fresh water this summer.

THE CORN SITUATION—Due to the wet, cold spring, corn is from two to three weeks behind and many of the fields are likely to have a poor stand. If your stand is 60 per cent or better, it is probably not advisable to replant. There is no crop which can replace it at this time that will pay out any better. What may seem to be a poor stand now may be found to be a sufficient stand when the corn is fully developed. Good warm weather from now on and a late fall may still mature a good corn crop.

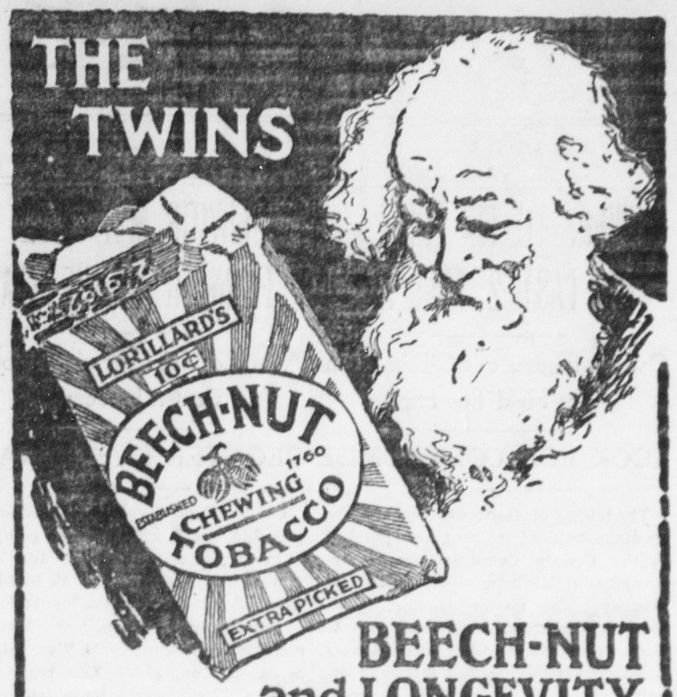
Piles & Fistula Salve

If it doesn't cure you I will refund your money. Use night and morning.

PRICE 75c.
Add 2c for mailing

E. I. GILLEN
E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa

Advertise in The Republican



BEECH-NUT and LONGEVITY

STICK to BEECH-NUT Chewing Tobacco and live to a ripe old age.

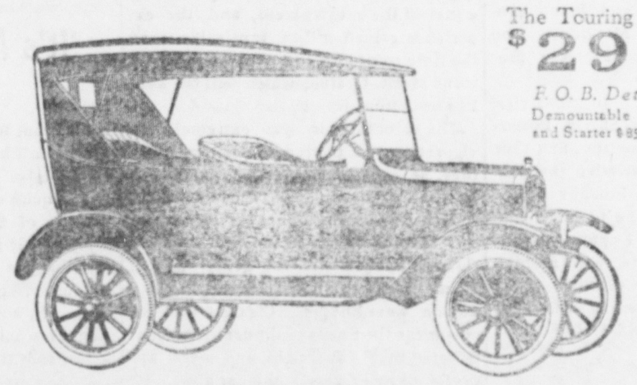
Insurance statistics show that chewers have better teeth, stronger digestions and sounder nervous systems than any other type of tobacco users.

Chief Justice White and Mr. Justice Harlan chewed even in the Supreme Court room, and died in harness and full vigor at 76 and 78 years respectively.

Wherever men are hard at work with head or hand—on or at the bench—on legislative and factory floors—or in the great big outdoors—BEECH-NUT Chewing Tobacco is steadying judgment, sustaining energy and arresting fatigue.

Over 250 million packages sold in a single year. Judged best everywhere. Far more than 10c. deserves.

P. Lorillard Company
INCORPORATED



The Touring Car $295
F. O. B. Detroit
Demountable Rims and Starter $85 extra

Helps millions enjoy their vacations

Ford cars will carry millions on healthful, pleasant vacations this summer—vacations that are inexpensive because of the low cost of maintenance of this reliable car.

Everyone wants a car for the outdoor months. That means, of course, an unusually heavy demand for Fords. To avoid delays and disappointment list your order now.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

Runabout $265 Coupe $525 Tudor Sedan $590 Fordor Sedan $685
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

You can buy any model by making a small down-payment and arranging easy terms for the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. The Ford dealer in your neighborhood will gladly explain both plans in detail

Mercantile Appraisement.

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms in Centre county have been appraised and liable for mercantile taxes for the year 1924, which are due and payable May 1st, 1924:

RETAIL.

AXE MANN.

Edgefonte Filling Station, gas.
Neese, John W., gas.
O'Brian, G. W., coal.
Rote, G. E., merchandise.

AARONSBURG.

Bower, A. F., merchandise.
Krape, J. F., merchandise.
Musser, C. E., candy.
Rupp, Walter, meat.
Rauchau, F. W., merchandise.
Stover, E. G., auto supplies.
Stover, A. S., paper and paint.

BOALSBURG.

Boalsburg Auto Bus Co., auto supplies.
Charles, F. M., plumbing.
Ferguson, George, cigars.
Hazel, A. J., merchandise.
Patterson, J. D., groceries.
Rishel, S. R., auto supplies.
Ishler, J. G., meats.
Zechman, J. F., furniture.

BLANCHARD.

Bowes, W. A., coal.
Clark, J. H., merchandise.
Deitz, W. C., merchandise.
Hoy, J. H., meat.
Harter, N. I., auto supplies.
Kunes, T. M., merchandise.
Kessinger, W. F., merchandise.
Moon, A. R., cigars.
Page, A. E., groceries.
Rothrock, Sarah, notions.
Spangler, W. H., merchandise.
Vonada, W. H., merchandise.

BELLEFONTE.

Armstrong, Earl, meat.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
Aikey, J. B., groceries.
Anderson, C. W., cigars and pool.
Ammerman, Mrs. Blanche, groceries.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry.
Blackford, Clyde, cigars.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Beezer, P. L., meat.
Bonfatto, Guy, fruits.
Bellefonte Lumber Co., lumber.
Brouse, W. S., groceries.
Bellefonte Baking Co., candy.
Brachbill, W. L., furniture.
Bellefonte Hardware Co., hardware.
Bickett, W. W., cigars.
Bickle, J. I., groceries.
Beatty Motor Co., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Beezer, Geo. A., auto suplies.
Bon Mot Candy Store, candy.
Bottorf Bros., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co., auto Sup.
Boal, W. T., candy.
Boal, B. F., gas.
Centre Fuel & Building Co., coal.
Cairns, T. W., paint.
Caldwell & Son., plumbing.
Crissman, L. H., cigars.
Cohen & Co., merchandise.
Casebeer Jewelry Store, jewelry.
Cowher, H. D., clothing.
Cooke, C. E., furniture.
Coxey, W. C., groceries.
City Bakery, candy.
Carpeneto, J. L., green grocery
Cooney, Elizabeth, millinery.
City Cash Grocery, groceries.
Colonial Restaurant, candy.
The Cut Rate Store, drugs.
Caco, Tony, shoe repairing.
Deitrick, Dunlap Cadillac Co., autos and accessories.
Dann, Frank & Bro., merchandise.
Decker Bros., autos and accessories.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Eckel, J. R., meat market.
Eckenroth, E. J., wall paper.
Emerick, W. J., auto supplies.
Finkelstine, David, pool room & cigars.
Fauble, A., clothing.
Galaida's Fish Market, fish.
Garman, E. F., notions.
Genua, Angelo, shoe repairing.
Garbrick Bros., merchandise.
Gross, J. W., grocery.
Gettig, L. H., meat market.
Garbrick, H. E., merchandise.
Garman, Ed, notions.
Hazel, Thomas, groceries.
Hoy, Henry & Son, merchandise.
Harter's Music Store, musical instruments.
Hill, L. A., auto supplies.
Herr & Heverly, groceries.
Hockman, N. J., produce.
Hazel & Co., dry goods.
Heverly, J. O., auto supplies.
Hunter, J. D., stationery.
Hagen, Paige, Jewett Co., automobiles.
Haupt, Lewis, merchandise.
Haupt, Edward, merchandise.
Holderman, J. A., merchandise.
I. O. O. F. Club, cigars.
Jodon, J. C., groceries.
Jodon, Van, coal.
Johnstonbaugh, George, merchandise.
Kalin, Max., shoes.
Katz, Wm. S., dry goods.
Krader Motor Co., auto supplies.
Keichline, C. C., confectionery.
Knisely, Geo. H., cigars.
Knisely, J. H., cigars.
Lyon & Co., dry goods.
Lyons & Witmer, plumbers.
Landsy, M. A., cigars.
Musser, L. H., machinery.
Morgan, S. J., art and beauty shop.
Miles, Mrs. E. G., candy and cigars.
Mallory Studio, art gallery.
Mott Drug Co., drugs.
Mingle, A. C. shoes.
Miller, Geo. A., hardware.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
McGinley, A. L., wall paper.
McCalmont & Co., coal.
Miller, Mrs. David, merchandise.
McGarvey, P. H., auto supplies.
McCrory & Co., 5 and 10 cent.
Mayer, F. M., Mill No. 1, flour.
Mayer, F. M., Mill No. 2, flour and feed.
Mulbarger, Charles, merchandise.
Nighthart & Son, cigars.
Olewine, John Est., hardware.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Powers, Ada, art shop.
Poorman, S. H., auto supplies.
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Parker, Wm. J., supplies.
Parrish, C. M., drugs.
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies.
Runkle, M. B., drugs.
Ruhl, Harry, cigars.
Smith, Russell, confectionery and ice cream.
Scortino Bros., green grocery.
Spigelmyer & Co., china store.
Shaffer, H. B., hardware.
Schlow, Charles, ready-to-wear.
Schad, A. E., plumbing.
Schofield, James, saddler.
Showers, J. M. & Co., coal.
Shaughnessy, Thos., pool and cigars.
Spangler, Wesley, merchandise.
Teaman, Edward, merchandise.
Thomas, M. J., coal.
Twitmire, W. T., hardware
Thall, Joseph, confectionery.
Tate, C. F., plumber.
Van Ingen, R. N., autos & accessories.
Whitten, Israel, merchandise.
Whitmer, R. C., merchandise.
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries.
Winton, Harry & Son, coal.
Wagner, C. Y. & Son, flour and feed.
Willard, D. I. & Son, clothing.
Waite, Darius, machinery.
Wagner, Hugh B., merchandise.
West, F. W. & Co., furniture.
Yeager, H. C., shoes.
Young, Frank, merchandise.
Zeller & Son, drugs.

CENTRE HALL.

Boozer, D. A., auto supplies.
Benner, G. O., merchandise.
Bradford & Co., flour mill.
Bradford, David, merchandise.
Bland, W. H., merchandise.
Centre Hall Pharmacy Co., drugs.
Campbell, R. P., cigars.
Coldron, M. C., pool room.
Dauberman, J. C., meat.
Emerick, G. H., autos.
Emery, C. F., merchandise.
Fetterolf, James, merchandise.
Frederick, Samuel, miller.
Goodhart, James, merchandise.
Goodhart, F. V., furniture & undertaking
Geary, F. P., merchandise.
Grove, B. Gardner, merchandise.
Herr, Max, merchandise.
Homan's Garage, autos.
Henney, Mrs. Lucy, merchandise.
Hockman, C. N., feed.
Ishler, George, merchandise.
Rossman, H. D., merchandise.
Smith, C. A., merchandise.
Smith, L. L., garage.
Shaffer, R. J., hotel.
Smith, Thos. L., hardware & tin shop.
Lingle, W. H., merchandise.
McCoy, Miss Emma, merchandise.
McClenahan, Wm., coal and grain.
Meiss, George, merchandise.
Mitterling, D. C., cigars.
Mitterling, D. C., ice cream.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Odenkirk, W. A., merchandise.
Whiteman, John W., cigars.

COBURN.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil.
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce.
Coburn Coal & Grain Co., coal.
Dinges, Lloyd, feed.
Eisenhuth, R. T., produce.
Kerstetter, J. M., merchandise.
Kern, I. P., groceries.
Malone, F. J., merchandise.
Mingle, A. E., merchandise.
Musser, C. E. & Son, merchandise.
Vonada & Son, auto supplies.

CLARENCE.

Big Sandy Supply Co., merchandise.
Brooks, Jacob, merchandise.
Brooks, George, merchandise.
Clarence Corporation, merchandise.
Central Garage, auto supplies.
Freidman, Jacob, merchandise.
Frobetza, Mike, merchandise.
Harm, O. J., merchandise.
Hall, W. B. & Son, cigars.
Koshko Bros, cigars.
Kachik, A. M., cigars.
Kachik, J. M., grocery.
Pinchok, George, grocery.
Reeser, Harry, meat.

CURTIN.

Bald Eagle Supply Co., merchandise.
Heaton, James, candy.

FLEMING.

Calhoun, Roy, gas.
Holt, Orrie, ice cream.
Holt, G. W., groceries.
Holt, S. W., lumber.
Janet, Harry, produce
Fisher, J. H., produce.
McElwain Bros., merchandise.
McQuigg, C. J., gas.
Stere, H. N., merchandise.
Smith, Frank M., feed.
Stere, J. B., merchandise.
Shirk, J. H., produce.

FILLMORE.

Hoover, G. B., groceries.

HOWARD.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Carter, Walter, produce.
Haines, J. I., produce.
Kline, H. A., produce.
Long, W. H., feed.
Lucas, C. C., merchandise.
Lucas, O. M., candy.
McCartney, Rowland, groceries.
Moore, H. A. Est., drugs.
Miner, M., jewelry.
Musser, G. H., produce.
Pletcher, Harold, cigars.
Pletcher, Charles E., oil.
Pletcher, T. A., harness.
Pletcher, I. B., groceries.
Shawley, Thomas, candy.
Shank, A. A., hardware.
Baney's Garage, auto supplies.
Berry's Garage, auto supplies.
Condo, J. S., groceries.
Green, Edw., groceries.
Gledhill, A. D., candy.
Weber, B. & Son, merchandise.
Wolfe, S. J., merchandise.
Yearick, Clarence, candy.
Yearick, Walter, meat.

HUBLERSBURG.

Hoy, George F., merchandise.
Miller, Max, produce.
Vonada, Carrie, ice cream.

JULIAN.

Beals, E. E., ice cream.
Lorah, Mabel, coal.
Mattern, H. K., produce.
Parsons, W. P., groceries.
Tallhelm, G. W., groceries.
Turner, J. H., merchandise.

KATO.

Kato Supply Co., merchandise.

LIVONIA.

Stover, George B., groceries.

LINDEN HALL.

Ross, J. H., merchandise.
Shoemaker, Philip, merchandise.
Shoemaker, Philip, merchandise.
Shearer, Wesley, produce.

LEMONT.

Bohn, Geo. J., jewelry.
Fishel, John, groceries.
Kustenborder, Harry, gas.
Klinger & Tharp, candy.
Evey, A. H., groceries.
Evey, E. W. & Son, produce.
Lenker, J. E., merchandise.
Getz & Son, stoves.
Mitchell, John H., hardware.
Ross, E. C., merchandise.
Schreck Bros., auto supplies.
Houser, Paul, auto supplies.

MARTHA.

Eberts, O. B., merchandise.
Richards, D. R., auto supplies.

MONUMENT.

Bergner, Albert, groceries.
Strickland, A. R., ice cream.
Vulcan Trading Co., merchandise.

MOSHANNON.

Grove, A. A., merchandise.
Lewis, LeRoy, merchandise.

MADISONBURG.

Bartges, C. E., jewelry.
Confer, N. F., merchandise.
Evert, Thomas, merchandise.
Uhl, H. J., produce.

MUNSON.

Goldberg, Ike, merchandise.

MINGOVILLE.

Hockman, A. F., feed.
Workman, C. E., merchandise.

MILLHEIM.

Auman, N. A., groceries.
Bowersox, B. F., drugs.
Breon, C. H., auto supplies.
Burd, Mrs. L. B., millinery.
Best, F. & Son, produce.
Boob, John M., meat.
Deitrick, A. B., 5 and 10 cent store.
Frank, A. A. & Son, merchandise.
Campbell, S. M., furniture.
Columbus, Sol, junk.
Fye, D. K., cigars.
Hosterman & Stover, hardware.
Johnson, A. E., groceries.
Kessler, A., clothing.
Leitzell, H. H., produce.
Miller, Charles A., auto supplies.
Mauck, E. W.
McMullen Bros. Mill No. 1, feed.
McMullen Bros., Mill No. 2, feed.
Nyman, D. J. clothing.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Ripka, E. S., cigars.
Stover, R. E., jewelry.
Stover, Charles, machinery.
Spigelmyer, J., groceries.
Snyder's Bakery, candy.
Schreckengast, E. R., merchandise.
Smith & Adams, millinery.
Springer, S. R., cigars.
Ulrich, T. B., cigars.
Wiser, F. F., gas.
Weaver, L. L., lumber.

MILESBURG.

Alexander, C. B., coal.
Adams, Mary C., candy.
Hummer, E. J., drugs.
Irwin, B. H., coal.
Jodon, C. C., groceries.
Miles, O. E. & Son, merhcandise.
Milesburg Store Co., merchandise.
Milesburg Garage, auto supplies.
McCollough, N. J. & Son, merchandise.
Newman, Wm., groceries.
Pifer, George, meat.
Sprankle, F. C., groceries.
Spicer, Mrs. Effie, auto supplies.
Smith, W. W., cigars.
Smith, E. W., merchandise.
Wetzler, F. L., general merchandise.

NITTANY.

Betz, M. S., merchandise.
Beck, J. H. & Son, merchandise.
Kessinger, W. E., groceries.
Long, H. A. & Son, meats.
Mauck, C. W., auto supplies.
Peck Bros., merchandise.
Strunk, W. B., cigars.
Vonada, E. E., merchandise.
Yearick, M. H., merchandise.

ORVISTON.

Orviston Supply Co., general Mds.
Young, Fred, general merchandise.

OAK HALL.

Etters, Clayton, feed.
Folk, Wm., furnaces.
Kidder & Raymond, coal.
Louder, R. J., merchandise.
Walker, A., lumber.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Ashcroft, James, groceries
Dixon, Mrs. Jerry, groceries.
Dimick, Joe, groceries.
Goss, R. J., groceries.
Garish, T. J., groceries.
Heins Auto Co., auto supplies.

PLEASANT GAP.

Jodon & Somers, auto supplies.
Horner, S. S., candy.
Lex, Joseph, meat.
Mong, John, groceries.
Noll, H. T., auto supplies.
Noll, W. H. & Son, merchandise.
Noll, Ray C., cigars.
Evey, Wade S., bread.
Spicer, Robert, cigars.
Stitzer, C. K., merchandise.
Koshmark, Ben, groceries.
Koshmark Bros., groceries.
Wood, Wm., hardware.
Maxwell Trading Co., merchandise.
Southard, Homer, auto supplies.
Zigner, Anthony, groceries.

POWELTON.

Vulcan Trading Co., merchandise.

PINE GLENN.

Beats, Edith, candy.
Boak, Sallie, candy.

PORT MATILDA.

Heckman, J. T., merchandise.
Bennett, Wm. & Son, merchandise.
Berry & Artz, millinery.
Dean, Allison, auto supplies.
Hoover, W. T., hardware.
Lykens, H. B. & Son, merchandise.
Leitzell, Samuel, plumbing.
Reese, A. W., merchandise.
Reese, George, meat.
Sharer, Maude, groceries.
Miles, Roy, merchandise.
Putt, Ella, groceries.
Pringle, C. N., groceries.
Williams & Reese, cigars.
Williams Bros., feed.
Woodring, H. C., cigars.
Williams, A. Q. auto supplies.

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE.

Goheen, R. G., meat.
Port, W. R., candy.
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies.
Tressler, Aaron, oils.
Ward, W. S., merchandise.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Auman, E. H., feed.
Barr, David, candy.
Dunlap, Geo. R., merchandise.
Elder, Ed. J., harness.
Keller, John & Co., coal.
Lauck's Garage, auto supplies.
Martz, E. C., merchandise.
Reed, George A., cigars.
Stuck & Kline, auto supplies.
Thompson, W. F., candy.
Williams, J. H., harness.

PHILIPSBURG.

Acton, Harry, cigars.
Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Ashcroft Flower Shop, flowers.
Ammerman, George B., auto supplies.
Addelman & Ratowsky, dry goods.
A & P Tea Co., No. 2, groceries.
Agan, J. B., groceries.
Addelman, Lewis Co., clothing.
Brown Shoe Shop, shoes.
Balestrere, Frank, fruits.
Brown, W. B., drugs.
Buzzel, Edw., drugs.
Beals, John, groceries.
Butlen, Wm., cigars.
Birchfield, W. L., novelties.
Bodley, E. H., groceries.
Brink, Mrs. Emma, cigars.
Copeland, Duke, feed.
Callahan, H. A., meat.
Carpenter, M. M., millinery.
Cole, Frank W., plumbing supplies.
Corrigan, J. J., cigars.
Chocolate Shop, candy.
Croyle, F. C., candy.
Cole, R. T., auto supplies.
Centre Lumber Co., lumber.
Centre Milling Co., feed.
Dinsmore, B. P., auto supplies.
Dennison, H. J., auto supplies.
Delancy, W. F., meat.
Davis, C. H. jewelry.
Demmi & Fiegal, auto supplies.
Demmi, E. E., plumbing.
Driver & Hoas, cigars.
Elljay Stores, dry goods.
Erb, C. W., cigars.
Emery's Candy Kitchen, candy.
Edwards, John S., shoes.
Erhart, C. B., groceries.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Fiegal, H. S., auto supplies.
Finberg, Lewis, junk.
Freeman, Wm. & Sons, meat.
Fullington, Paul, groceries.
Finberg, Max, junk.
Gill, W. F., sporting goods.
Guelick, P. L., auto supplies.
Gilbur, D. B., groceries.
Grebe Bros., cigars.
Good Service Vulcanizing Co., tires.
Grimm, R. H., paints.
Goodrich, Dora, groceries.
Gatras, Gus, candy.
Olsen, E. G., meat.
Garfinkle, Henry, groceries.
Hendon Store, groceries.
Harper, H. E., candy.
Humphrey Bros., plaster board.
Hoffer's Novelty Store, novelties.
Haworth Furniture Co., furniture.
Hagerty Hardward Co., hardware.
Hoffman, P. L., cigars.
Hagerty Baking Co., candy.
Hollings, Walter, jewelry.
Hockman, Mrs. M., groceries.
Hopkins, James, cigars.
Hindle, John, groceries.
Ibberson Drug Co., drugs.
Ibberson, John, notions.
Independent Oil Co., gas.
Jaffee, A., fruit.
Jones, Calvin, paint.
Jones & Co., hardware.
Jones, Ed. G., merchandise.
Johnston, D. J., candy.
Kellock, G. M., groceries.
Keystone Grocery & Tea Co., groceries.
Kennard, R. W., jewelry.
Kassab, Casper, junk.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Kline, J. O., harness.
Koplin, Morris, junk.
Lutz, A. D., washing machines.
Lupton, John C., jewelry.
McCrory & Co., 5 and 10 cent store.
McGuire Bros., clothing.
Maurer, Raymond, hardware.
Mastos, G. T., cigars.
Myers, G. W., cigars.
Mock, Miss E. H., millinery.
Matterns Meat Market, meat.
Musser, M. S. & O. B., groceries.
Mark, H. A. Motor Co., auto supplies.
McCausland, F. G., jewelry.
Model Shop, clothing.
Markowitz, A., junk.
Mayes, George, groceries.
Meadow Garage, auto supplies.
Nason's Garage, auto supplies.
Nash, H. R., groceries.
Newberry, Harry, groceries.
Norris, T. H. & Son, groceries.
Owens, W. T., furniture.
Owens, C. W., musical instruments.
Oregon Mercantile Co., groceries.
Olympic Billiard Co., pool and cigars.
Oxley, Watson Co., dry goods.
Pritchard, Josiah, auto supplies.
Parker, G. G., flowers.
Plank & Bower, cigars.
Purity Milk Co., butter.
Pioneer Tea Room, candy.
Phillips Cigar Stand, cigars.
Point Cash Grocery, groceries.
Philipsburg Machine Co., machinery.
Parskey, Lewis, clothing.
Philipsburg Radiator Co., radiators.
Quality Boot Shop, shoes.
Roeling, J. M. & Co., jewelry.
Reed, J. O., feed.
Rushnok, Steve, groceries.
Rauchle, Lewis, groceries.
Rothrock Studio, art gallery.
Rittenhouse, H. D., groceries.
Stemphley Furniture Co., furniture.
Style Shop, clothing.
Sherokey, J., groceries.
Stott Motor Co., auto supplies.
Stonebraker, W. F., groceries.
Solomon D., groceries.
Smith, F. & R., dry goods.
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines.
Sandcroft, F. S., millinery.
Stine, M., groceries.
Sloan & Stone, dry goods.
Troutwine, George F., drugs.
Woodring's Meat Shop, meat.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 16, groceries.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 13, groceries.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 4, grocery.
Williams, Polly, groceries.
Wiltzik, Philip, clothing.
Weber, Frank Estate, furniture.
Woomer, Robert, groceries.
Walton, Albert, drugs.
What To Wear Shop, clothing.
Julick, Conrad, groceries.
Yonkey, August, groceries.
Zeff, Simon, dry goods.

REBERSBURG.

Bierley, W. F. & Son, produce.
Bierley, C. C., produce.
Bierley, S. A., produce.
Bender, Fred, gas.
Corman, S. A., produce.
Daveler, J. H., cigars.
Garrett, J. T., auto supplies.
Hubler, F. C. furs.
Haines, M. C., merchandise.
Kephart, S. E., merchandise.
Waite, J. B., produce.

RUNVILLE.

Bennet, E. S., merchandise.
Iddings, Clara, candy.

STATE COLLEGE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Athletic Store, athletic goods.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Behrers, Harry, hardware.
Bosley, H. F., cigars.
Brown, Henry, junk.
Breon & Stover, cameras.
Corl, John, feed.
Cresson Lumber Co., lumber.
College Quick Lunch, cigars.
Corl, Ira, groceries.
Decker Bros., auto supplies.
Deal, Albert & Son, plumbing.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Fashion Shop, clothing.
Fye's Grocery Store, groceries.
Fye's Cash & Carry Grocery, groceries.
Fye, L. D., dry goods.
Fenway Tea Room, candy.
Foster Philip, coal.
Fromm, Maurice, clothing.
Gentzel, W. P., merchandise.
Goss, George A., plumbing.
Germerd, E. W., clothing.
Gilliland, Ray D., drugs.
Graham, George T., cigars.
Gregory Bros., candy.
Homan, Park R., lumber.
Houser, E. P. gas.
Harris, James, cigars.
Houser, J. H., paint.
Hoy, Walter, groceries.
Haugh, John & Sons, groceries.
Herwitz, Edith, clothing.
Harper, George, auto supplies.
Hagg, L. M., coal.
Ladies Sample Shop, clothing.
Leitzell, W. F., confectionery.
Kimport, Myra, millinery.
Krumrine, Ralph, cigars.
Keller, H. N., feed.
Keifer-Nolan Co., hardware.
Knox, W. W., cigars.
Kershaw, Robert, coal.
Myers, H. M., auto supplies.
Miller, J. Sumner, groceries.
Meek, J. B., cigars.
Myers, H. M., cigars.
Myers, J. J., meats.
Musser's Garage, auto supplies.
Metzger, L. K., stationery.
Martz, Mrs. Esther, groceries.
Musser, C., harness.
Musser, J. H., groceries.
Musser, H. N., fencing.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
Marris, Albert, candy.
Music Room, musical instruments.
Martin, J. B., cigars.
Nearhood, G. M., auto supplies.
Neidigh, J. D., dry goods.
O'Neil, Budd T., groceries.
Porter & Weber, paint.
Probst, C. E., cigars.
Penn State Auto Co., auto supplies.
Robison, C. W., coal.
Rexall Drug Store, drugs.
Schlow's Qulaity Shop, clothing.
State College Motor Co., auto supplies.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., gas.
Showers, H. W., clothing.
Snyder, Cora, millinery.
Struble Grocery Co., groceries.
State College Billiard Co., pool & cigars.
Smith, W. E., clothing.
Snyder, C. E., auto supplies.
Smith, George L., cigars.
State University Shoe Co., shoes.
Scherer, C. A., cigars.
State Shirt Shop, shirts.
Serfas, Paul, cigars.
Shillings, C. T., cigars.
Tressler, Ezra, meat.
Taylor, W. F., groceries.
The Twentieth Century Shoe Co., shoes.
The Vogue Shop, notions.
The Crabtree Co., jewelry.
The State Realty Co., merchandise.
The State College Bakery, candy.
The Varsity Pool Parlor, cigars.
Van Zant, M. H., meat.
Winter's Meat Market, meat.
Woomer, Lynn, cement.
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries.
Wasson, E. G., butter.

SPRING MILLS.

Auman, U. G., groceries
Boal, Mrs. J. G., bread.
Breon, Willis E., produce.
Bartley, Ray C., shoes.
Eungard, Cleve, Machinery.
Houser, E. J., auto supplies.
Fetteroff, Homer W., feed.
Carson, F. A., merchandise.
Condo, S. S., candy.
Corman, O. T., groceries.
Grove, Arthur, coal.
Krape, C. A., shoes.
Dunlap, A. C., cigars.
Detwiler, P. K., cigars.
Ennist & Hanna, groceries.
Leister, C. A., produce.
Lee, W. E., cigars.
Long, C. P. & Co., merchandise.
Myer Bros., auto supplies.
Myer, J. F., meat.
Myer, B. G., cigars.
Phillips, Frank, auto supplies.
Penn Hall Garage, auto supplies.
Rishel J. H., merchandise.
Reed, H. C., produce.
Rote, G. E., groceries.
Rossman, H. F., merchandise.
Smith, B. E., merchandise.
Smith, John & Bro., furniture.
Smith, Earl, merchandise.

SNOW SHOE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Bland, Mrs. Rena, millinery.
Brooks, Harry, cigars.
Confer, John & Sons, auto supplies.
Harm, Mrs. H. M., merchandise.
McLaughlin, M. J., merchandise.
Mastos, Tony, meat.
Russell, James, groceries.
Rotinnio, Joe, fruits.
Watson, C. Gray, cigars.

SANDY RIDGE.

Barnett, R. J., groceries.
Cowher, Levi, meat.
Heath, L. B., candy.
Frasco Bros., groceries.
Barchello, Charles, groceries.
Smith, Francis M., groceries.
Smith, F. W., cigars.
Wise, W. D., cigars.
Woomer, Harry, groceries.
Twigg, S. E., merchandise.

SMULLTON.

Stover, H. H., coal and groceries.
Walizer, S. A., groceries.

STORMSTOWN.

Burkett, I. G., merchandise.
Gray, John D., produce.
Griffin, H. P., merchandise.
Eves, Chester, produce.
Eves, John, produce.
Mattern, J. C., produce.
Thomas, I. L., auto supplies.
Thomas, D. R., produce.
Waite, H. B., produce.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Ramer, C. P., merchandise.

WOODWARD.

Feidler, S. J., produce.
Long, H. F., produce.
Motz, E. W. & Co., merchandise.
Orndorf, I. M., machinery.
Orndorf, L. D., groceries.
Orndorf, S. H., groceries.
Refmer, Walter, produce.
Stover, Braid.

WADDLE.

Cass, Jacob, meat.
Hoy, John Est., merchandise.

WOLF'S STORE.

Heinselman, J. B., merchandise.
Weaver, D. B. Sons, feed.

WINGATE.

Davidson & Sons, candy and ice cream.
Witmer, Mrs. Ida, groceries.

WARRIORSMARK.

Dermith, Samuel, merchandise.

YARNELL.

Confer, Ed., groceries.
Miller, H. O., gas.

ZION.

Noll, B. A., merchandise.

WHOLESALE LICENSES.

AARONSBURG.

Crouse, H. E., produce.

BOALSBURG.

Brouse, W. H., produce.

BELLEFONTE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
Bellefonte Distributing Co., Gro. Sup.
Bonfatto, Guy, fruits.
Beatty Motor Co., autos.
Beezer, Geo. A., autos.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., grain.
Centre Oil & Gas Co., oil and gas.
Imperial Refining Co., oil and gas.
Decker Bros., autos.
Hoy, Henry & Son, produce.
Hockman, N. J., grain.
Krader Motor Co., autos.
Lauderbaugh-Zerby Co., groceries.
Mayer, Frank M., Mill No. 1, feed.
Mayer, Frank M., Mill No. 2, feed.
Musser, Geo. F. & Co., groceries.
McCalmont & Co., coal.
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Scortino, Frank & Bro., fruits.
Van Ingen, R. N., autos.
Wagner, C. Y. & Co., grain.

COBURN.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co., grain.
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce.
Malone, F. J.

CENTRE HALL.

Bartholomew, Charles, produce.
Bradford & Co., grain.
Dauberman, J. G., produce.
Hockman, C. M., produce.
McClenahan, Wm., grain.
Kerlin, A. E., produce.

FLEMING.

Holt, G. W., lumber.

HOWARD.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.

Deihl, Joseph D., produce.
Long, W. H., grain.

HUBLERSBURG.

Hublersburg Supply Co., produce.

LEMONT.

Butler Oil & Sales Co., oil and gas.
Ross, E. C., merchandise.

LINDEN HALL.

Gingerich Bros., hay.
Ross, Lynn W., grain.
Shoemaker, P. C., hay.
Wieland, F. E.,

MINGOVILLE.

Hockman, A. F., feed.

NITTANY.

Eckley, G. G., produce.

OAK HALL.

Ferree, W. A., produce.
Kidder, Raymond, grain.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Rockey, W. A., produce.

PHILIPSBURG.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Balestrere, Frank, fruit.
Cole, R. T., autos.
Centre Milling Co., grain.
Finberg, Isaac, junk.
Gill Manufacturing Co., hardware.
Guelick, P. L., autos.
Hoffman, Frank, cigars.
Hoffman & Runk, produce.
Independent Oil Co., oil and gas.
Jaffee, A., fruits.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Lauderbaugh-Zerby Co., groceries.
Philipsburg hardware Co., hardware.
Reed, J. O., grain.
Swift & Co., meats.

PLEASANT GAP.

Jodon & Summers, autos.

PORT MATILDA.

Crain, C. W., lumber.
Williams Bros., grain.

REBERSBURG.

Bierly, S. A., produce.

SNOW SHOE.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.

SPRING MILLS.

Fetteroff, Homer W., grain.
Spring Mills Creamery Co., produce.

STATE COLLEGE.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Decker Bros., autos.
Neidigh, J. B., grain.
Snyder, C. E., autos.
State Colege Fuel & Supply Co., gas.
State College Commission Co., hay.
Markle, W. F., meat.
Grubb, R. S., groceries.
Haugh, John & Sons, groceries.

BROKERS.

HOWARD.

McDowell, Harry.

BELLEFONTE.

Hunter, Robert.
Keichline, J. M.

PHILIPSBURG.

Bair, W. T.
Curtis, A. B. & Co.

STATE COLLEGE.

Holmes, J. L.
Lederer, Eugene H.
Mason, Walter.
Patrick, A. L.
State Realty Co.

MILLHEIM

Shelton, W. S.

THEATRE.

BELLEFONTE.

Brown, T. C., movie.
Brown, T. C., theatre.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & Son, movie.

PHILIPSBURG.

Rowland theatre.
Seven Stars theatre, movie.

STATE COLLEGE.

Pastime theatre.
Nittany theatre.

MILLHEIM.

Ladies Improvement Club Theatre.

SNOW SHOE.

Menchio, C. L., movie.

SANDY RIDGE.

Dagen, J. G.

POOL.

BLANCHARD.

Moon, A. R.,

BELLEFONTE.

Andersan, C. W.
Bicketts, W. W.
Finkelstine, D.
Shaughnessy, Thomas.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & & Sons.

CENTRE HALL.

Mitterling, D. C.

HOWARD.

Yearick, C. A.

MILLHEIM.

Springer, S. R.
Spigelmyer, J.

MILESBURG.

Smith, E. W.

ORVISTON.

Orviston Supply Co.

PLEASANT GAP.

Noll, Ray C.

PHILIPSBURG.

Butlin, Wm.
Corrigan, J. J.
Erb, C. W.
Olympic Billiard Parlor.
Myers, J. W.
Palace Billiard Parlor.
Plank & Bower.

SNOW SHOE.

Brooks, Harry.
McLaughlin, M. J.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Reed, George A.

STATE COLLEGE.

The State Billiard & Bowling Co.
Varsity Pool Parlor.
Myers, Henry M.

RESTAURANTS AND EATING HOUSES.

BELLEFONTE.

Blackford, Clyde, restaurant.
Colonial Restaurant.
Knisely, Geo. H., restaurant.
Miles, Mrs. E. J., restaurant.
Last Resort Tea Room.

BOALSBURG.

Ferguson, George, restaurant.

CENTRE HALL.

Whiteman, Mrs. Bell, restaurant.
Lambert, Mrs. H. J., restaurant.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & Sons, Tea Room.
Kachik, J. M., restaurant.

HOWARD.

Green, Edward, restaurant.
Lucas, O. M., restaurant.
Pletcher, Harold, restaurant.
Yearick, C. A., restaurant.

MILLHEIM.

Fye, D. K., restaurant.

PENNA. FURNACE.

Port, W. R., Tea Room.

MILESBURG.

Spicer, Mrs. Effie, restaurant.
Smith, E. W., restaurant.

NITTANY.

Strunk, W. B., Tea Room.

PORT MATILDA.

Williams and Reese, Tea Room.

PHILIPSBURG.

Corrigan, J. J., Tea Room.
Chocolate Shop.
Brink, Mrs. Emma, restaurant.
Freeman, Harry Est., restaurant.
McMullen, Charles, restaurant.
Mastos, G. T., restaurant.
Pioneer Tea Room.
Philips Coffee Shop, restaurant.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Reed, Geo. A., restaurant.

REBERSBURG.

Daveler, J. R., restaurant.

SPRING MILLS.

Myers, B. J., restaurant.

SNOW SHOE.

Brooks, Harry, restaurant.

STATE COLLEGE.

Campus Tea Room, restaurant.
Coffee Shop, restaurant.
Bosley, H. F., restaurant.
College Quick Lunch, restaurant.
Fenway Tea Room, restaurant.
Lion Quick Lunch, restaurant.
Knox, W. W., restaurant.
Meek, T. B., restaurant.
Pine Tree Inn, restaurant.

SANDY RIDGE.

Smith, Francis M., restaurant.

FLEMING.

Fisher, Mrs. Dora, restaurant.

For the purpose of correcting any errors of appraisement an appeal will be held at the County Treasurer's office at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, July 8th, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m., when and where all those who desire may attend.

W. H. STUART,
Mercantile Appraiser.

69-24-4t

What Turkish Women Say About Marriage

Few travelers have had the opportunities to learn the circumstances and the views of life characteristic of the secluded women of the Turkish harems that Miss Grace Ellison, the English writer, has enjoyed. She declares that she has never seen an "old maid" in Turkey and does not believe that such a thing exists. Then she goes on:

I have talked with many Turkish brides and have received many confidences; the whole question of marriage in Turkey has always interested me immensely. The first Turkish bride I ever met, long years ago, had never seen her husband before marriage and had detested him from the first. "There was nothing the matter with him," she admitted, "except that I didn't like him." Ultimately she managed to escape, married a man of her own choice and was much more unhappy with him than she had been with the first.

Another bride told me that as a great favor she was allowed to see her future husband, and that she has regretted it ever since! "The dreadful imprudence seems to have robbed life of all its romance!" she said.

Yet one more confession! "I peeped through the lattice window to look at him as he walked past," said another. "Quite an uninteresting little man, but he was my fate, and I might have got something worse."

But at her wedding I found a tall and handsome bridegroom. "What does this mean?" I asked. "What has happened?"

And she answered quite calmly: "I must have looked at the wrong man."
—Youth's Companion.

Daily Motor Express Between State College and Bellefonte
We Make a Specialty of Moving Furniture, Trunks & Baggage
"SERVICE & RIGHT PRICE"
A. L. PETERS
GENERAL DRAYING
STATE COLLEGE, PA.
Anthracite Coal at Retail
Pittsburgh

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa June 26, 1924

CHAS. E. DORWORTH, ED. & PUB.

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, 25 cents per single column inch, run of paper and normal amount of composition. Position and special composition, 35 cents per single column inch each insertion.

Legal advertising, 10 cent per six-point line, or solid, each insertions.

Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices, $3.50, each.

FOR A WORTHY CAUSE.

The Bellefonte A. M. E. church is now engaged in the undesirable task of raising about $500 by subscriptions among residents of the town. We speak of it as an undesirable task, and such it is. Coming right on the heels of the recent hospital drive, the task these church workers have assumed is really a most unpleasant one. They must have approximately $500 to make up the $1700 budget of pastor's salary and other necessary overhead expenses. Ministers of other churches in Bellefonte, who are familiar with the situation, have indorsed the canvass for subscriptions and formally urged upon the public to contribute to such a worthy cause.

In the Rev. W. T. Watson, the A. M. E. church has a splendid pastor, one who is a zealous worker among his own people. His hands should be strengthened at this critical period in the church. Those who have taken the trouble to look into the matter know that this church of our for the colored residents fills a need that would become only too apparent should the work be suspended. Just how vital this is to the welfare of the whole community should suggest itself to every citizen. Its value to the community should be recognized in the form of financial help.

We earnestly commend Rev. Mr. Watson and his aides in the self-sacrificing work they have undertaken. Furthermore, we appeal strongly to the people of Bellefonte to respond liberally and thereby enable a thoroughly good, christian man to continue his services here. We are confident that the more our citizens consider the matter, the better they must appreciate that in helping Mr. Watson and his church they will be rendering an even greater service to themselves.

WOODS FOR FISHER

Returned Ambassador Declares for Indiana Man for Governor.

Cyrus E. Woods, former Ambassador to Japan, and brother of Dr. G. H. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, declared while at his home in Greensburg last week that he is not a candidate for Governor. Because of his brilliant work as Ambassador to Japan, Mr. Woods had been prominently mentioned as a likely aspirant for Governor to succeed Mr. Pinchot. Mr. Woods has disposed of this talk by declaring emphatically that he is for former State Senator John S. Fisher, of Indiana, for the Republican gubernatorial nomination. Mr. Fisher was an active candidate two years ago, and was popular throughout the state. He withdrew from the primary contest after George E. Alter, Attorney General under Governor Sproul, entered the field.

"Absolutely, under no consideration, will I be a candidate for the governorship of Pennsylvania, "declared Mr. Woods. "I am for Senator Fisher. You may quote me exactly on that."

It is generally believed that Mr. Woods will be named to some diplomatic post. Mexico is mentioned, in this connection.

Wins State Scholarship.

Miss Harriet A. Smull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Smull, of Mackeyville, who was salutatorian of the class of 1924 at the Lock Haven High school, has won the state scholarship for Clinton County. She receives $100 a year for four years at a college or university selected by the state. Miss Smull will enter Bucknell university next fall. Two other honor students in this year's class of the Lock Haven High school have applied for entrance at Bucknell university. They are Miss Sarah Elizabeth McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McCormick, of Flemington, and Miss Winifred Velma Freeze, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Freeze, of Flemington.

Coast to Coast Plane Here.

The New York to San Francisco dawn to dusk airplane, piloted by Lieutenant Russel Maughan, took off at New York Monday morning at 3:59 o'clock and was seen and heard passing over Bellefonte at about 4:30. The plane arrived safely at San Francisco approximately 21 hours after starting. This was Lieut. Maughan's third attempt to cross the continent between dawn and dusk, his other two failing on account of engine trouble.

Burn Cross at Midnight

A band of about 15 men, presumably members of the Ku Klux Klan, burned a large cross in the ball field in the centre of the town of Beech Creek, on Sunday evening. At the same time three heavy charges of dynamite were put off. The burning cross made a brilliant illumination that lasted for about a half hour.

DR. SPARKS BURIED

Impressive Ceremonies at State College for Late President.

Hundreds of friends and admirers of the late Dr. Edwin Erle Sparks crowded the chapel at State College last Saturday to pay final tribute to the former president of the Pennsylvania State College, whose sudden death ended a career of unequalled service to the institution. Every activity in the college and town ceased at 11 o'clock when the college bell tolled while a procession of honorary pallbearers moved with the casket into the auditorium.

The academic cap and gown worn for the last time by Dr. Sparks at the college commencement only 5 days before his death, was the only ornament on the casket as it lay surrounded by great masses of floral tributes from the college alumni, faculty, trustees and friends of the man who led Penn State through its great expansion period fsom 1908 to 1920.

Dr. John M. Thomas, who succeeded Dr. Sparks as president of the college in 1921, in eulogizing his predecessor at the services, said:

"The Pennsylvania State College, the community of State College, and indeed the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania unite in a tribute of honor to the memory of a great man of whom the first thought in every heart is his kindliness, his geniality, his genius for friendship.

"Dr. Sparks was a scholar to whom was awarded the high recognitions of the academic world. He was a lecturer and public speaker whom few could equal and none surpass on an occasion congenial to his talents. He was a college administrator who guided this institution in the days of its most notable advance.

"But above all, Dr. Sparks was a kindly friend, a man of deep and tender human sympathy, of insatiable desire for friendship, a man who loved above all else the good will and good cheer of his fellowmen."

The casket containing the body of the former president was kept sealed during the service, but on Friday hundreds visited his campus residence for a last glimpse of the body, which will be cremated according to Dr. Sparks' wishes. The final resting place for the ashes has not been selected as yet by the family. Dr. Sparks' parents are buried at Middletown, Ohio.

In his memorial President Thomas gave a complete review of Dr. Sparks' life from the time he was graduated from the London, Ohio, High School, to his last public appearance two weeks ago. Of this occasion Dr. Sparks said:

"A few hours before he was called away we were together at an extension conference at State College composed largely of graduates of the college. He spoke of the gift he always carried, a watch with the inscription, 'To our Prexy, from his boys.' He told of his pleasure in the work he was still permitted to do, teaching, writing, lecturing.

"Then he said that for him the hour of twilight had come, and that he was sitting quietly on the piazza listening to the vesper songs of the birds, and with the smile still on his face his last words -the last he ever uttered in public speech -were, "God bless you all! Good Bye."

The results of President Sparks' self sacrificing toil are known throughout the commonwealth and in educational circles through the length and breadth of the nation, Dr. Thomas said. Because of his work in building up collegiate scholarship through his duties of regent general of Phi Kappa Phi, he expressed the belief that no other one man in America was better known on the college campuses of the United States. In this work Dr. Sphrks had visited every state and a large proportion of the more than 600 colleges and universities in the United States. President Thomas especially praised the work of Dr. Sparks in his administration of Penn State affairs for twelve years and his untiring efforts in building up the college to the position it holds today.

"Save the boy" was Dr. Sparks' motto, said President Thomas, "He loved students. He loved to be with them, to entertain them, to get close to them and stay with them for hours. Wherever there is a Penn State man the wide world over, there is gratitude and a tribute of honor today for the faithful president whose heart was all for 'his boys'."

Mrs. Jackson Sheesley Dead.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Sheesley, wife of Jackson Sheesley, died at her home at Woodward last Saturday, after a short illness from infirmities due to her advanced age. She was 74 years, 4 months and 1 day old. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Adam of Cowan, Pa.; John W. and Graydon, of Woodward; George W., Reuben A. and Harry, of Mifflinburg; Edward, of Hartleton; Mrs. William Miller, of Coburn; Mrs. I. G. Orndorf, of Jersey Shore, and Mrs. William Harris, of Woodward. Funeral services were held at the Evangelical church at Woodward on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Snyder officiating.

McKinley—Breon.

Miss Gladys McKinley, of Milesburg, and Doyle Breon, of Bellefonte were united in marriage on Saturday evening at the home of Rev. J. F. Andreas at Milesburg. The groom is employed at the silk mill at Bellefonte. The couple will reside in Milesburg.

Mrs. Emily Pritchard Dead.

Mrs. Emily Pritchard, widow of William Pritchard, of Philipsburg died at the home of her son, Josiah, at that place last Wednesday. She was a well known figure in Philipsburg, and her reminiscences of early days in that section were very interesting. She was the daughter of William and Emily Ross Clark, and was born at Ross, Harefordshire, England, on June 19, 1845. She was united in marriage to William Pritchard in 1861, the couple, with their first child, coming to America in 1866, first locating at Osceola Mills. Shortly afterward they removed to a farm near Philipsburg where they resided until the death of Mr. Pritchard, about 20 years ago. Since then she has resided with her son Josiah, of Philipsburg. Only two of her four children survive, William and Josiah. Three sisters and one brother survive in England. Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at the Pritchard home with Rev. F. T. Eastman, of the St. Pauls Episcopal church, in charge. Burial was made in the Philipsburg cemetery.

Miss Ann Nash Blair Dead.

Miss Ann Nash Blair, of Unionville, died very suddenly last Sunday at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital from a general breaking down of her health. Deceased was a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James M. Blair, and was born at Unionville about 60 years ago. She spent most of her life in the town of her birth, except for a few years that she lived at St. Augustine, Fla. She had been in poor health for some time and prior to going to the University Hospital she had been a patient at a sanitarium at Asheville, N. C., but was removed to Philadelphia when her condition became serious. She is survived by a half-sister, Miss Hannah Thompson, and two sisters, Mrs. Susan Stere and Mrs. H. E. Holtzworth, all of Unionville. Funeral services were held this (Thursday) afternoon, from the home of her sister, Miss Thompson, Rev. H. E. Oakwood, of Tyrone, officiating. Interment in the upper cemetery at Unionville.

Augustus Huey Dead.

Augustus Huey, a retired farmer of Millheim, was stricken with apoplexy Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of his daughter Miss Agnes Huey, at Juniata, and died at 10.45 o'clock Monday evening. Mr. Huey followed farming all his life until he went to Juniata to live a short time ago. He was born June 26, 1848, in Shamokin. He is survived by three daughters and one son: Mrs. L. Davis, Mrs. Marion Berkey and Miss Agnes Huey and Merle Huey, all of Juniata. Nine grandchildren and three great-grandchildren also survive, and one sister, Mrs. David Shull, of Millheim. He was a member of the Millheim Evangelical church. Brief funeral services were held at the home in Juniata at 8.30 o'clock on Wednesday evening and the body was taken to Millheim today for interment.

Mrs. Milligan Goheen Dead.

Mrs. Milligan Goheen died last week in Pittsburgh, the body having been shipped to Tyrone where it was taken in charge by Undertaker F. V. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, and taken to Graysville for interment. Mr. Goheen was for a long time a missionary, representing the Presbyterian boards in India. Two sons, Robert and John Goheen, are in active service in the India mission field. A daughter, Mrs. Gordon Avison, whose husband is a Y. M. C. A. worker in Williamsport, also survives. Her age was about 80 years. The deceased was an aunt of Mrs. F. V. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, whose home the Goheen's have visited frequently.

Bruce Rockey Dead.

Bruce McClellan Rockey, 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew C. Rockey, of near State College, on the Henszey farm, died at the home of his parents on Monday afternoon from a complication of diseases. The little tot had been ill about two weeks when his condition became serious a few days before his death. He is survived by his parents and the following brothers and sisters: Adeline, Elmer, Oscar and Franklin, all at home. Interment was made on Wednesday afternoon at the Meyers cemetery, after a brief service at the home by Rev. Romig, of the Reformed church of State College.

Jacob Ritzman Dead.

Jacob Ritzman died at the home of his son, Charles Ritzman, formerly of Lock Haven but now of Grand Junction, Colo. on June 18, of the infirmities of age. He was about 87 years old. The body was brought to Lock Haven and funeral services held under the auspices of the local lodge of Masons. Mr. Ritzman resided in Lock Haven with his son about three years ago. Previously he had lived at Osceola Mills and Howard. He was secretary of the Osceola Mills lodge of Masons for 40 years. One son, Charles Ritzman, is the only survivor.

Menno Winey Dead.

Menno Winey, father of Rev. C. W. Winey, pastor of the Tyrone United Brethren church, died at the parsonage there last Thursday. Deceased was well-known in Bellefonte. His son, Rev. Mr. Winey, was pastor of the United Brethren church here for many years. Deceased was aged 64 years and death was due to a complication of diseases, he having been ill for some time. Interment was made at Richfield on Monday.

MANY TAXES DROPPED

Movies, Telephone and Telegraph Among Items on Free List.

The new tax measures, enacted at the last session of Congress, are being explained by the internal revenue department for the benefit of taxpayers, a complete list of the taxes eliminated being given.

Effective next month there is no tax on admission to the movies or theatres where the general admission price is 50 cents or less. Tax is paid on all admissions over 50 cents. The tax is also repealed on telephone and telegraph messages.

The revenue act of 1924, which is effective on July 2, repeals taxes as follows:

Telephone and telegraph messages.

Manufacturers' tax on candy, hunting and bowie knives, dirk knives, daggers, liveries, hunting garments, yachts and motor boats. Auto truck chassis sold or leased for $1,000 or less. Auto truck bodies sold or leased for $200 or less.

Jewelry as it applied to musical instruments, silver plated flat tableware, articles used for religious purposes. Articles sold or leased for an amount in excess of $30 or watches sold or leased for an amount not in excess of $60.

Admissions of 50 cents or less.

The revenue act of 1924 repeals the tax on the following, effective midnight, July 2, 1924. Beverages and the constituent parts thereof: Manfacturers' tax on carpets and rugs, trunks, valises, suitcases, purses, pocketbooks, portable lighting fixtures, fans.

The revenue act of 1924, reduces the tax on tires, parts, etc., from 5%, to 2½% (this shall not apply to chassis or bodies for auto trucks or other automobiles.)

HIGH SCHOOL FOR MILES TWP.

To Be Located at Rebersburg. Teachers Elected for Year.

Miles Twp. is to have a first-class High School at Rebersburg, the most central point in the district. The school houses at Livonia, Wolf's Store and the one west of Rebersburg known as "Harter's" will be closed and the buildings razed, the salvaged material to be used in the construction of the new building. The High School at Rebersburg now has but 13 pupils, but under the new plan, at least 35 pupils will be on the roster for the 1924-25 term.

The teachers for the coming year have been elected as follows: Mrs. Mary Abbott was re-elected principal. The two assistants have not as yet been appointed. Harry Zeigler, grammar; Miles W. Breon, intermediate; T. A. Auman, primary.

Boy Saves Little Girl's Life.

Anna May Stiver, 7 years old daughter of Mrs. Edna Stiver, of Beech Creek, narrowly escaped drowning last Thursday afternoon, when she got beyond her depth while bathing in Beech Creek and became exhausted. Her cries for help were heard by Mrs. George Hess, who summoned Alton Miller, 15 years old son of Mrs and Mrs. Charles Miller, who was mowing a lawn nearby. Miller leaped into the water and swam crosss the creek, a distance of about 100 yards, reaching the child just as she was going down for the third time. This is young Miller's second life-saving affair. Last winter he rescued Fred Brungard, aged 12 years, who broke through the ice while skating, Miller going to him and pulling him from under the ice.

NEWSY CHURCH NOTES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

The Holy Communion next Sunday at 10.45 and 7.30. The Pastor will speak at the evening hour on "The real meaning of the Communion." Sunday School 9.30; The Epworth League 6.30. Tuesday night class; Wednesday night devotion and prayer. E. R. McKelvey.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED.

Services next Sunday morning at 10.45 sermon, "Respect for the Law and Liberty under the Law." Evening service at 7.50. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. minister.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

E. Thomas Hastings, Anne H. Murray,	Jersey Shore Lock Haven
David R. Rice, Caroline M. Reese,	Bellefonte "
Garfield Thiele, Mildred Babinger,	McKees Rocks " "
G. Hoy Harter, Viola Hoffman,	Tyrone "
Elliott Morris, S. Mildred Wagner,	Bellefonte "

Fell Into a Trap

"So this fine little baby is a girl?" beamed the rector, as he walked round the baby show.

The proud father assented.

"And this other one—is it of the contrary sex?"

His wife's eyes were upon him, but with no thought of the wrath to come he replied, blithely:

"Yes, sir; she is a girl, too."

Made a Difference

"A man is never older than he feels," declared the ancient beau, bravely. "Now I feel as fresh as a two-year-old."

"Horse or egg?" asked the sweet young thing brightly.

Hall Again in Prison.

William R. Hall, aged 56, convict and gunman, gave Sheriff Joseph C. Cherry, of Blair County, no trouble as he took him to Pittsburgh, where he will serve a term of 13 years for shooting Sergeant H. W. Shiplett and Constable W. A. Davis and for committing a series of robberies in Altoona. When they reached the penitentiary, he was greeted by the prison officials and guards with the words, "Well, Bill, are you back again?" They informed Sheriff Cherry that Bill was always a model prisoner while with them. In addition to the minimum sentence of 13 years, Hall has 3 years of an unexpired term to serve, he having broken his parole, so that he now goes to prison practically for the rest of his life.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

THE investment of money, the selection of proper securities, is a business requiring long study and experience.

Many persons exercise great self denial in saving money—and an utter lack of judgment in caring for it when saved.

The safe guarding of securities also involves careful attention. We can help you in both ways.

By advising you as to proper investments.

By our facilities for safe keeping when bought.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

A. E. SCHAD
PLUMBING

Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

Compare these prices with ANYTHING (plus the freight,) that you have seen.

The following are 1913 prices and are good only while the present shipment lasts.

BATH TUBS—$24.75 5 feet long, 30 inches wide, 3 inch roll rim. Enameled iron. On feet. Less trimmings. Guaranteed.

CLOSETS—$25.00 Complete low down combination set. Low down cast iron enameled in and out tank, straight front, syphon action vitreous china bowl, fitted complete with good trimmings. All guaranteed A 1 goods.

LAVATORIES—$7.98 18 by 21 inches, 4 inch apron, 8 inch back, Enameled iron, less trimmings. Guaranteed.

SINKS—$5.50 18 by 30 inches. Flat rim. Enameled iron. New style strainer. Guaranteed. $12.50 20 by 30 inches. One piece, roll rim, with back.

We are able to beat all prices that you are able to get on this material because we have a large number of orders ahead and are buying in car load lots. The same reduction runs through on our HOUSE HEATING SYSTEMS, Boilers and Radiators.

Your very truly,

A. E. SCHAD.

Lowest Priced Closed Car

With Doors Front and Rear

ONLY $160 more than the Overland touring car—the Overland Coupe-Sedan—*the world's foremost closed car value.* All the unique exclusive features of a coupe and a sedan in one!

Removable rear seat gives big loading space for anything and everything. Seats adjust backward and forward. Seats also make into a full-size bed in the car—great for camping. Easy riding *patented* springs—big power—reliability—record-breaking economy. Come in and see it.

Overland is the only touring car with sliding gear transmission, priced under $500, *f. o. b. Toledo.*

Overland

R. N. Van Ingen
Both Phones Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

The Baileyville picnic is billed for the third Saturday in August—the 16th.

Mrs. Etta Corl is at Rock Springs, administering to the sick.

Mrs. Thomas Wagner, of Juniata, is spending the sizzling hot weather among relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Roop, of Pittsburgh, are here for a brief vacation.

John Haugh, of State College, and Wm. Goheen, of Boalsburg, were within our gates on Sunday afternoon.

J. M. Watt, of Tyrone, spent the week-end at the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Margaret W. Porter, who is seriously ill at the home of the Miller sisters in the Glades.

G. Mack Fry is confined to his room, suffering from heat prostration.

Rev. J. O. C. McCracken, of Juniata, is spending a few days with his brother, Harry, whom he found to be improving nicely.

"Old Maude," Dr. Houser's driving mare, was turned loose on his farm at Meeks church to run with the colts. While jumping a fence she was so badly injured that she was sent to horse heaven via the bullet route.

Miss Emma, daughter of Dr. George Bailey Goheen, of Coalport, is enjoying her vacation among relatives here-abouts, with headquarters at Grandpa J. R. Goheen's home at Baileyville.

The Goheen sisters are having their cosy bungalow freshened up with a new coat of paint, steel gray with dark trimmings. Rossman and Campbell are swinging the brush.

Mrs. Annie Mattern, of Tyrone, is spending some time with the Goheen sisters at Rock Springs, while recuperating her shattered health following a siege of pneumonia.

J. F. Musser and wife and Ray Reed and wife spent last Friday evening at the Mack Fry home at Rock Springs.

Mrs. Sadie Lemon, of State College, has been visiting at the Cal. Lemon home at Gatesburg. The dear old lady has been suffering from heart trouble, but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Markel, of State College; Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Crust, of Fillmore, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Houck, of Franklinville, were callers at the J. E. Reed home at Rock Springs on Sunday evening.

Curt Meyer has purchased a new tractor—an International.

Charley Meyers has purchased a new Frick thresher outfit and will be ready to hull the golden grain for the bin.

John I. Markel, of Bellwood, is enjoying his summer vacation among relatives in the valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mayes, with their five interesting children, motored over from Huntingdon and enjoyed Sunday at the Ebbs home nearby Fillmore.

Little Harold, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates, while visiting at Tyrone had the misfortune to fall and fracture his right arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Schruder came over from Tyrone to spend Sunday at the A. L. Bowersox home on East Main Street. Mr. Bowersox is in Philadelphia under the care of a specialist. He has been suffering from an attack of pink-eye.

J. Harry McCracken and James Oliver are among the sick, the former suffering from gallstones, and the latter having pneumonia.

Fred Rossman, the popular garage man at Rock Springs, reports the arrival Sunday morning of a dandy boy, No. 3. Fred had an order in for a daughter, but of course you never can tell.

Clayton and Mrs. Corl spent Saturday evening calling on friends in the Glades and at Rock Springs.

Mrs. Mary Baney, with her son-in-law, Thomas Hopkins, at the wheel, motored from Punxsutawney to spend the early part of the week among Centre County folks. They returned home Tuesday evening.

Miss Ethel Shoemaker had a close call for her young life last Friday evening. She alighted from the bus at her home on East Main Street when a passing car struck her and threw her underneath a standing truck. No bones were broken, but she was badly bruised.

Albert Corl and wife and Ray Reed motored to the Mountain City and spent Sunday at Lakemont Park.

W. O. Daugherty, general manager hereabouts for the International Harvester Co., spent last week in this section.

G. W. Rossman spent Sunday with friends at Gatesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester McCormick, of Pine Hall, were in town Saturday evening on a shopping tour.

Mrs. Annie Fortney and daughter are nursing an attack of grip.

A fairly good crowd assembled at the Anderson field Saturday to see the Baileyville team trim us by a score of 9 to 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Johnston, in their King car, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, of our town, enjoyed a spin Sunday evening to Bellefonte, Milesburg, up the Bald Eagle valley to Vail, and home via Warriors Mark through Spruce Creek valley. They were much delighted with their outing.

Oliver Borst, who was caught by a passing car, as he was stepping out of his machine at State College, and dragged quite a distance, escaped having any bones fractured but was battered up considerably. He is getting along nicely.

Penns Valley Lodge No. 276, I. O. O. F., will put on the third degree on Saturday evening for a number of eligibles. Refreshments will follow the regular business session.

The brotherhood meeting held at the Graysville Presbyterian church last Friday evening was well attended and choice refresments were served. Rev. Mr. Cary, of Lewistown, was the orator and took as his theme the words, "Men, ye are the light of the world." He is a fluent speaker and presented an array of facts in a most interesting manner. His address was well received. Rev. Mr. Fleming spoke briefly. Adjourned to meet on the third Friday in September.

Paul W. H. McWilliams and C. H. and George E. Meyers, a committee of the Reformed charge, spent Sunday in Pittsburgh in quest of a minister to fill the charge of Rev. Mr. Stover, resigned.

G. Mack Fry has been confined to his home several days by heat prostration.

The daughters of Spruce Creek valley held their annual June picnic last Saturday at the John Quinn home, west of town. Tables were spread on the lawn and were laden with the choicest the market affords. Mrs. Quinn and her assistants, with the husbands of a few of the guests, served all very lavishly and a most enjoyable time was had. As the Quinns are noted entertainers, every one was made welcome. The club members include some wonderful cooks.

Rev. Harry N. Walker and wife motored over from Bellwood and spent Friday among friends in town.

Last Sunday while Mrs. Hannah Osman and her niece were driving to church in their horse-automobile, Will Neidigh jammed one hind wheel, but the horse was kept under control. Passing neighbors delivered them home safely, although slightly bruised.

William Weaver and a lady friend departed in his Ford Monday on a cross-country tour through western Pennsylvania and Ohio. The boys are scanning the license lists.

Children's Day exercises were observed in the Presbyterian church here last Sunday evening. The church was beautifully decorated with roses and ferns and was filled to standing room capacity with an interested audience. The class drill was well executed, and the dialogues and musical numbers splendidly rendered. The little tots took their several parts in an admirable manner, under the supervision of Mary Glenn. Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick spoke briefly, commending the exercises and asking for a liberal offering for extension work of the Sunday school in the missions field. Over $42 was raised.

Howard

Rev. Harry Brumbaugh and wife, of Mill Hall, spent Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage as guests of Rev. A. A. Price and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ferguson and little daughter Ruth, of Greenville, Pa., were week-end guests at the home of Edward Greene and family. Mrs. Ferguson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Pletcher, of Greenville, formerly residents of Howard.

John Marion Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Myers, and Miss Helen Beatrice Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Miller, both of Beech Creek, were united in marriage by Rev. A. A. Price, of Howard, on Wednesday afternoon, June 4. This couple are highly respected residents of Beech Creek and their many friends wish them a happy life journey.

Edward Greene has 9 thoroughbred Airedale puppies for sale. They are 4 weeks old and eligible to registration, as Mr. Greene owns both the sire and dam which are registered. Persons who wish to see these pups are welcome to call on Mr. Greene.

George Pletcher, an electrician of Philadelphia, is here spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shuman Pletcher.

Mrs. Lydia C. Lepley, of Lewistown, is visiting Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Price.

Preaching in the Methodist church on Sunday, June 29, as follows: Hunter Run, 9:30 A. M.; Beech Creek, 10:45 A. M.; Kennedy, 6:45 P. M.; Howard, 8 P. M.

Car Strikes Pole.

A touring car driven by Reed Dietz, residing on a farm near Blanchard, ran against a telephone pole on Sunday evening, and was badly damaged. The Dietz car was following a pilot car driven by T. F. Kessinger, of Beech Creek, who had found the other stalled on the Howard—Jacksonville road, having a short circuit in the wiring and being without lights. Just as the two cars were entering the town of Howard, Deitz got too far to one side of the road and his car struck a pole. The driver was thrown against the steering wheel and sustained a broken rib and other severe bruises. None of the other occupants of the car were injured.

AT 21 MOTHER OF 5

Mrs. Wm. Nye, of Mansfield, Mass. Has Hopes for a Few More.

Mrs. William Nye, of Mansfield, Mass., has the distinction of being the mother of five children, while she is but 21 years old. Rare as that may be, still more unique is her declaration that she considers it nothing unusual. Moreover, she says she hopes to have some more children. Her husband earns $20 a week working in a sawmill. She says that its no trick at all to comfortably provide for the whole family with that amount. Seemingly they manage to do it, for in addition to the five children, Mr. and Mrs. Nye have a Ford, and like all other flivvers it needs a little fixing up every now and then.

The girl-mother was married when she was 14. Her first baby came a year later, and they have been coming pretty regularly ever since. The first, Earl, is 9; Florence is 4; Robert is 3; Kenneth is 2, and Gordon is 11 months. All five kiddies are fat and healthy. And this is what the girl-mother thinks about it:

"I loved children and wanted them. Why should I complain? I have what I want. People ask me if I realize what a remarkable thing I am doing and I tell them I usually realize it about 10 o'clock every night." She laughs at that and quickly adds, "but I am not complaining Things are getting better all the time."

Poles Shattered by Storm.

A severe electrical storm which passed over sections of the lower Bald Eagle valley last Saturday morning caused considerable damage to the wire service of the Keystone Power Corporation. Two of the poles carrying high tension wires from Milesburg to Beech Creek were demolished by lightning. Eight other poles were damaged so badly that they had to be replaced.

Read "THE REPUBLICAN."

Penny-A-Word Column

FOXES—bought. Young foxes wanted. Toner A. Hugg, Milesburg, Pa.

FOR RENT—Two finely furnished rooms for men at the Y. M. C. A.

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

FOR SALE—Good Safe; $25. Cost $100. E. I. Gillen, 122 East Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Reed Go-Cart in good condition. MRS. SAMUEL IRVIN, Pine St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Ford touring car; newly painted; tires good; good running order. D. C. Boob, Millheim.

FOR SALE—Six room frame house, Fifth Ave., 1½ lot with garage. Town water. STEVE WARRICK P—24

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes. $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team, married man preferred. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

LADIES WORK AT HOME—Pleasant, easy sewing on your machine. Whole or part time. Highest possible prices paid. For full information address L. Jones, Box 2, Olney, Ill.

LUMBERMAN wanted to cut, stock, saw and load (either or all) 400,000 ft. lumber with mine material, on 75 acre tract on J. M. Brockerhoff and Prof. Gardner farms in Buffalo Run between Fillmore and Briarly, Patton Twp., Centre Co. R. A. Smith, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

WANTED—High-grade business men with following in their community capable of being district representatives for securities (no stocks) sold on new and unusual plan. Principal and interest guaranteed. Provides means for establishing estates and permanent income from savings. Address P. O. Box 858, Harrisburg, Penna.

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession May 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Mary McKinney late of Burnside Twp., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted Newell B. Long, of Snow Shoe Boro, all persons owing to the said decedent are required to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same duly proven to

NEWELL B. LONG, Admr.
JAMES C. FURST, Atty. for Admr.
Bellefonte, Pa. 26-6t

Keystone Power Corporation.

The Board of Directors of Keystone Power Corporation has declared quarterly dividend No. 9 of one and three-quarters (1¾) per cent. covering the quarter ending June 30th, 1924, payable on the 7% Preferred Capital Stock of the Company on July 1st, 1924 to stockholders of record at the close of business on June 20th, 1924.

C. C. McBRIDE, Treasurer.

She Was Playing the Game

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

KATHLEEN looked around the little shabby hall bedroom that she was so soon to leave forever. Her suitcase was packed, and it contained all her worldly possessions. The only other thing she had of value was her face—her beauty.

She surveyed herself in the glass. "For Sale" she thought bitterly. Well, why not? After those three years of struggle and poverty in the city—why not, when Ellis loved her?

Mechanically she picked up a letter lying on the table. She must not leave it there. She was growing careless. She read it once again:

"I'll call for you at nine tonight and we'll be on our way West by midnight."

Ellis loved her. He was employed in the same office with her. He was manager of a department. He had had an offer of a better post in California. He had five thousand dollars a year in his present position, and he had money saved. Yes, it was a good thing for her.

And he had sworn to marry her after his wife divorced him.

Kathleen's last scruples had been broken down. She was eagerly waiting for him. Soon she would hear his footstep on the stair. He would catch her in his arms. And she would be safe with him at last. Safe for ever. Safe from the daily sordid grind, the poverty. . . .

A tap at the door. Surely it could not be Ellis! Kathleen went to it with a wildly beating heart and opened it. But it was only old Mrs. Toms, the landlady.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Jameson, but about that week's rent in advance," she began. "You leaving so sudden—"

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Toms," said Kathleen, taking up her purse.

She paid the landlady. "I wouldn't ask for it, God knows, Miss Jameson, if things wasn't so hard," said Mrs. Toms. "But you know how it is."

"I suppose things are pretty hard in your business," answered Kathleen mechanically. She wished the woman would go.

"Say, hard ain't the word, Miss Jameson! And what with four children to bring up, and my husband God knows where! It's often I'm tempted just to go off somewhere and get a job and leave them all."

"But of course you wouldn't do that."

"Well, I guess not. But—you'll understand, Miss Jameson, there was a time, just after little Charlie was born—I was younger-looking then than I am now, and considered pretty. And there was a gentleman—"

Mrs. Toms put a corner of her apron to her eyes and began to cry.

"Frank and me never got along together, not from the beginning. He used to illtreat me. And Mr. Farringdon, he came along and wanted me to go South with him. Heaps of money he had, too. If only I'd gone. But there was little Charlie, and somehow I couldn't."

"And are you glad or sorry?" Kathleen was speaking with suppressed eagerness.

"Why—I guess I'm glad on the whole, Miss Jameson," answered Mrs. Toms. "I like sometimes to think of it, when I'm feeling low, and to picture what might have been. But I guess there wouldn't have been no real happiness in it. You can't get happiness that way. It's all a sort of game, this living, and one's got to play it. And I've played it."

Her words struck home in a way she did not imagine. She turned toward the door.

"Well, I'm sure I'm thankful to you for that money, Miss Jameson," she said. "And of course you understand how it is."

"Oh, quite, quite," answered Kathleen.

She was standing in the middle of the floor, her hands clenched. In that moment she was making the decision of her life. A game! To play or not to play?"

Suddenly, impulsively, she called to the woman:

"Oh, Mrs. Toms?"

"Miss Jameson?"

"If my friend calls for me this evening, tell him I'm gone and that I'll write to him."

But she knew that she would never write.

Worth the Effort

When retired ministers get together they frequently fall to discussing sermons they have preached. Two Scotch Presbyterians just over from Scotland met at a church service recently and during the conversation one of them stated that when he first entered the ministry he delivered a sermon three hours in length.

"Mon, weren't you tired before you had finished?" asked the other.

"Sure," the other answered, "but it woulda done your heart good to see how tired the people were."—Columbus Dispatch.

No Ring Fingers

Chickens have no ring fingers. The bones of the bird's hand or wing are three in number; those corresponding to the little finger and the ring finger of the human hand being absent.

BRING ON THE BIG GUNS

"Bang!" went the rifles at the maneuvers. "Oo!" screamed a pretty blonde, a nice, decorous, surprised little scream. She stepped backward into the arms of a young man.

"Oh," she said, blushing. "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."

"Not at all," said the young man. "Let's go nearer and watch the artillery."—Pathfinder.

Economist.

"Do you claim to be a political economist?"

"I do," replied Senator Sorghum. "I don't believe in letting your friends spend a cent on your election that isn't absolutely necessary."—Washington Star.

No Disadvantage.

"I can cure you of stuttering," said the doctor.

"I don't want to be cured. When I talk everybody has to listen attentively and is afraid to interrupt."—Washington Star.

AN EXCEPTION.

Mrs. Knagg: After all, I suppose we're about as happy as any married couple.

Mr. Knagg: Just about. The only married couple I know that's any happier have lived apart for the last six years.

The General Generosity.

Every one his care redoubles,
As he speaks in lofty tone,
Minding other people's troubles
When he can correct his own.

Bright Idea.

"I got this daylight savin' dispute all settled, I have," said Bunkum, the head bookkeeper.

"You have?" yawned the third assistant cashier.

"Yeah; my idea, it's this: Let's get the boss to have the standard time in the morning and the daylight saving after lunch, huh?"

Rigid Economy.

"Look at that guy—lighting one cigarette after another from the butt of the last one."

"Yes, he's doing it to save matches."

Hot Stuff!

"He's the nerviest guy I ever met in my life."

"Yes, he told me the other night he took his girl's family out riding and he borrowed gasoline from her father."

IT WAS ONLY A MANDOLIN

Bug — Jumping crickets! I didn't know any of us ever got that big!

Habit.

I would not work eight hours a day,
Nor six nor even four,
When ever loafing comes my way
I want to loaf some more.

Fellow Feeling.

Crabshaw—I always thought you said you'd never lend money again?

Henpeck—But this was to a married friend who needed it to keep his wife away in the country another month.

Game.

A visitor in a mountain town inquired, "What game can we shoot around here?"

"Pool."

Unusual.

"It's an unusual case."

"What is?"

"Brown's. His wife is perfectly satisfied with his table manners."

One Characteristic.

Rub—Dobbs has such a faraway look in his eyes.

Dub—Why not? He's a bank cashier.

All Wrong.

Waiter—I hope you were satisfied with your dinner, sir.

Diner—Absolutely not. Everything was cold except the ice cream.

TIME TO GET BUSY.

Dancing Instructor: It is time for me to invent another dance.

Friend: Think so?

Dancing Instructor: Yes, I understand there are two towns dancing my last one alike.

At the Crossing.

Maw said: "It's coming!"
Is said: "Naw, 'taint!"
He tried to cross
And now Is ain't.

It Must Have Been Her.

He—I dreamt last night I proposed to the sweetest girl in the world?

She—And what did I answer.

CAN'T FOOL HIM

Johnny paid his first visit to a farm the other day. All his life he had lived in the heart of a great city, and when he suddenly came in sight of a haystack, he stopped and gazed earnestly at what appeared to him as a new brand of architecture.

"Say, Mr. Smith," he remarked to the farmer, pointing to the haystack, "why don't they have doors and windows in it?"

"Doors and windows!" smiled the farmer, "That's not a house, Johnny, that's hay."

"Don't try to kid me, Mr. Smith!" was the scornful rejoinder. "Don't you suppose I know that hay don't grow in humps like that?"—Miami Herald.

THE TIME TO INVESTIGATE

Her Husband—I wish I could remember if I paid that last life insurance installment.

Mrs. Mainchance—Yes, it's paid. I phoned the company about it last week when you were sick.

Nothing Funny About It.

He never cracks a smile,
To him life is no joke;
He finds no humor in
This always being broke.

Optical Illusion.

"Your boy Josh says he's going to be an aviator."

"I'm afraid Josh is deceivin' himself again," said Farmer Corntosser. "He's got an idea an aviator has one of these jobs where all a man has to do is to set still and look off."—Washington Star.

Saul and the Prophets.

Clerk—What is this note of your about? I've tried for an hour to read it and can't.

Manager (after a careful study of the epistle)—I'm not quite sure, but I think I wrote it to tell you that you have to improve in your writing if you wanted to keep your job.

Already There.

"What! Fishing on the Sabbath?" exclaimed the minister reprovingly. "Don't you know that little boys who fish on the Sabbath go to the bad place?"

"Huh! I guess dat's right," replied the youngster disgustedly. "I couldn't a' struck no worse place dan dis."

ALWAYS AT HIS CLUB

"Has that policeman any social standing?"

"Don't know; but he's a clubman, I'm sure."

Watch Out.

Be sure your aim in life is high,
And of a goodly pitch;
But, looking upward, see that you
Don't fall into a ditch.

Noncommital.

A nervous spinster was of most methodical habits and, withal, cautious to a degree.

Her nephew had a fright, however, when glancing through her medicine chest, he saw this sort of thing on the labels: "Veronal—I believe. Laudanum, I think; if not try bottle No. 6."

Makeup Box.

"I want to buy a makeup box," said the young married man.

"A makeup box?" the confectioner echoed. "We don't keep theatrical supplies."

"I mean a box of chocolates to take home to my wife. I promised to be home three hours ago."

A Poor Luck Emblem.

Wife—Look, dear, I picked up this horseshoe today. We're in for some luck.

Hub—Nothing to it! A horseshoe's very shape shows how stupid it is to connect it with luck—it can't make both ends meet.

EVEN THEN.

My wife criticizes everything I do except when I give her money. My wife criticizes me even then for not giving her enough.

What Every Husband Knows.

It always makes
His wifey howl,
For him to use
Her best guest towel.

One Good Thing.

"So far as I can see," remarked the peevish critic, "this show hasn't a good thing about it."

"That's where you are wrong. The angel who is putting up the money is a pretty good thing," insinuated the skeptical press agent.

Of Two Evils.

Fond Parent—Now, Doris, if you won't kiss your uncle, I shall have to send you to bed.

Doris (after a few moment's silence)—Very well—good night, mama. —The Humorist (London).

An Afghan in Her Home

By CLARA DELAFIELD

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN he went to live at Mrs. Meyers' he looked so ordinary that the widow had not the least objection to letting him have a room. Ordinary—like ordinary people. But physically he was a superb specimen of a man—broad in the chest, with an eagle nose and dark, flashing eyes. He was engaged, he told the widow, in studying economics, or something like that.

He went in on an early train every day, and came back at night. He was some sort of foreigner, Mrs. Meyers knew, but he was a very nice young man. Edith Meyers thought so, too.

It was not for two weeks that it was discovered that he was an Afghan, sent over to study something or other for the benefit of his native country.

An Afghan! But nobody had ever seen an Afghan before. Who were the Afghans? Mrs. Meyers looked it up in Everybody's Encyclopedia, and was horrified. Why, they were the most treacherous, bloodthirsty race of Asiatics. They were always cutting your throat and plundering you. An Afghan in her house!

Mrs. Meyers went to give him notice, and he smiled in such a charming way that she hadn't the heart to do it. She muttered some apology and withdrew in something like despair.

That wasn't the worst by any means. The next day Edith confessed with tears that she was engaged to marry Abd-el-Rahman.

The widow screamed with dismay. Her daughter to marry an Afghan? Why, he'd murder her in her sleep or take her back to his own country and sell her as a slave!

Edith was calmly obdurate. She loved Abd-el-Rahman, and she didn't see why she shouldn't marry him if he wanted her.

There was a terrible scandal in the little community. Will Rogers, Edith's former beau, started for the house with the object of giving Abd-el a horsewhipping, but met him at the gate and changed his mind, and gave him a cigarette instead.

And so, a month later, Edith and Abd-el were quietly married by a justice of the peace. They couldn't marry in church because Abd-el was a heathen or something.

Abd-el had furnished a little house not far away from Edith's old home, and the young couple appeared to be supremely happy. But still the gossip dogged them.

"Anyone except an Afghan!" wailed Mrs. Myers. "Sooner or later that savage nature will break out and he'll run through the streets with a poisoned dagger, killing man, woman and child. I've read all about it in the encyclopedia. One day, you mark my words, Edith will come to her senses, if she isn't murdered in her sleep first."

But the devotion of the young couple to each other continued marked. The only thing that troubled Edith was her husband's economic investigations.

Why did they have to take him into town so punctually every morning? Suspicion gradually awakened. To cut it short, one morning Edith followed her husband into the city on the morning train.

But suppose we let Mrs. Meyers tell the rest of the story. Picture her, retailing it to the family and the neighbors in her parlor, with waving of hands and spasmodic sobbing:

"And the poor child comes to me bathed in tears. And what d' you think happened? Why, Edith followed him, and he went to one of those horrid little streets by the Bowery, and it turns out he's got a second-hand clothes shop there, and when she came in he was standing with a vest in one hand and a pair of trousers in the other, and he turned white as a sheet.

"He confessed to her there and then that he never saw Afghanistan in his life. He's a Polish Hebrew, who started out to be smart, and he won her love under false pretenses. Edith says she wouldn't have minded who or what he was, not even the second-hand clothes shop, if only he hadn't deceived her. The poor girl's been living in hopes for months past of some day seeing him in a terrible rage, and looking murderous and heroic, and what is he? Just that. And all of us so proud of her being married to an Afghan."

Training a New Actor

Some years ago a famous actor-manager was playing "Macbeth." A minor member of the company suggested that a stage hand of more than ordinary intelligence might be coached to speak some of the lines.

The actor-manager was not so sure about it, but the stage manager proceeded to drill his pupil, making him repeat his words over and over again and imprinting them on his memory so completely that he could almost say them backwards.

The scene changes. Behold the famous actor declaiming in his very best style, when the cum-actor-cum-stage hand makes his entry and says: "My lord, methinks that Birnam Wood doth come to Dunsinane."

"Thou loon-faced varlet, where gain'st thou that intelligence?"

"Why," gasped the astonished stage hand, "the stage manager told me to tell you."—Chicago Herald.

JUST FUN

SLIGHTLY NERVOUS

An English barrister, after a particularly trying day, came home with his nerves on edge, and at once sought refuge in his own study, well away from the noises of the household machinery.

He sat down by his fire and was gradually getting calmed down when the cat which had been sitting there too, got up slowly and walked across the room.

The master turned on her and said indignantly: "Now, what are you stamping around here for?"

Checkmated.

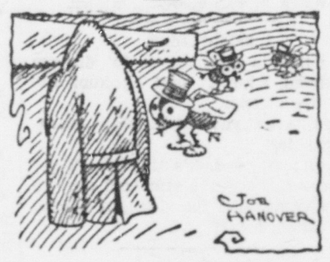
Scheming Husband—My dear, they tell me that this year it will be the fashion to wear last season's hats.

Wife—How delightful! You have always complained of my being too fashionable, and now for once I can please you perfectly by being out of fashion.

Scheming husband (in a puzzled tone)—By being out of fashion?

Wife—Yes, dear, I'll go downtown this afternoon and order the loveliest new thing in spring hats.

A RARE ARTICLE



Moth—Come on, fellows, here's a real wool coat!

As the Boys Think.

What are little girls made of, made of,
What are little girls made of?
Vanity, rouge, and high-heeled shoes,
And that's what little girls are made of.

Observant Youth.

The head of the firm caught the office boy telling falsehoods.

"I'm surprised at you!" he said. "Do you know what they do with boys who tell lies?"

"Yes, sir, was the reply. "When they get old enough the firm sends them out as traveling salesmen."

A Pirate His Real Desire.

Johnny—Mother, when I grow up I want to be a minister.

Mother—Oh, you dear good boy! And why?

Johnny—'Cause I was reading that boys never grow up to be what they want to be.

The Window Display.

"I understand that pawnbrokers in Pittsburgh are liable to arrest if they display blackjacks and brass knuckles."

"That is as it should be. It removes the suggestion of summary vengeance on the people who are going to buy all those musical instruments."

HIS HAND

"Has he a flowing hand?"

"My dear, he just floods his letters with love!"

Utopia.

The telephone girl never fails
The call to understand;
She gets the number right first time
In Movie Land.

Hair Restoring Testimonial.

"I don't know whether to publish this testimonial," said the inventor of a new hair restorer.

"What does it say?" asked a friend.

"Before I used your hair restorer I had three bald patches on my head. Now I have only one!" read the inventor with a smile.

National Beverages.

"I understand Paris is suffering for a lack of beer this summer," remarked the storekeeper.

"Well," observed Uncle Bill Bottletop, "that helps to even things up a little. The cost of champagne in Berlin is prohibitive."—Washington Star.

Nothing Personal.

Farmer Tossell—You used the word "donkey" several times in the last few minutes. Am I to understand you mean anything of a personal nature?

Farmer Corner—Of course not. There are lots of donkeys in the world besides you.

The Sentimentalist.

Girl (to shy lover)—You've hardly spoken a word all the evening, Sandy, and yet you write me such beautifully long letters.

Sandy—Aye. A'm just thinkin' what A'm going to put in ma next!—Humorist (London).

Fragrant Musk Plant Is Losing Its Scent

Why has the fragrant musk lost its scent? This is the question which many English florists and gardeners have been asking and wondering for 30 years. Formerly this little flower was among the most fragrant in the botanical records. It was originally found by David Douglas in 1826 growing on the margins of the Columbia river, and was exported to various parts of the world from there. When discovered it was sweetly scented. In 1877 the musk was hybridized in England, and although much larger flowers were produced by this artificial method of culture, the flower was often devoid of fragrance. One theory is that the loss of scent dates from this time.

Only in one instance has an odor been recently ascribed to the English musk, and that was in 1917, when the earl of Waldegrave sent a few rare specimens to the Royal Horticultural society in London. Although only seven years have elapsed since the earl made his report, the same plants, unmolested and untransplanted, have already lost their scent.

In addition to the hybridization theory of the loss of the musk's fragrance other ideas have been advanced to account for the discrepancy. One is that the human sense of smell is no longer so acute as formerly and cannot register the flower's odor. Another theory is that the leaves of the musk 50 years ago were very hairy, but after transplantation in alien countries the hairs were lost and with them the scent.

The idea most endorsed by the English botanists, however, is that essential oils, conducing to the flower's fragrance, have been lost in the process of acclimatization.

Old French Wedding Custom Is Revived

An odd old custom was revived last October in the Flemish village of Comines, tucked away in the north of France.

About 1454 the Seigneur Jean de Comines, having been imprisoned after the good old custom by a neighboring prince, managed to reveal his whereabouts by throwing the wooden utensils given him for table use out of the dungeon where he was confined.

When his faithful subjects came to rescue him, he established a fair at which the ceremonial of throwing these "louches"—as the country people still call them—among the crowd was always carried out.

But after a few hundred years of throwing louches the people of Comines got tired of it, and the custom was abandoned. This year, however, some enterprising member of the Comines Rotary club thought it high time to disinter the old tradition, and the white bearded father of the municipalite solemnly mounted a platform guarded by two huge and grinning wooden dolls, and hurled the wooden louches into the assembled throng.

Not everyone in the crowd escaped injury, but, according to a French account, "You could see people boasting of the fact that they carried on their heads the marks of the blows received in this rough distribution."—Living Age.

Employment Aids Ignored

Juvenile unemployment centers, established in England by the co-operation of the ministeries of education and labor to assist and protect school boys and girls between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, seeking work, have not been entirely successful in Middlesex, England. The object was to enable the youths to better themselves while accepting the "dole" and were compelled to attend classes. The "dole" is the government unemployment stipend, but many of the younger generation, especially the girls, surrendered the "dole" rather than attend classes.

Everything Provided

An old Highland clergyman was lecturing a group of his people in the village hall, and again and again repeated the words: "There will be weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth."

A would-be wit at the back of the hall called out: "What about those that have nae teeth?"

The minister looked down over his glasses and said with great solemnity and complete conviction: "Teeth will be provided."

The Diva

The poster advertised the world's greatest diva and depicted a very corpulent lady. Members of a crowd assembled were discussing it.

"Queer spelling," ventured one. "Don't they mean diver?"

"I don't think so," declared another. "It is evidently a foreign word for something or other. She's too fat for a diver."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mongols Were Suspicious

It took some persuasion to convince the Mongolian government that the purposes of the Andrews third Asiatic expedition were purely scientific. An elaborate expedition of 26 men, 75 camels and motor cars was not believed to be looking for old bones. A quest for gold and oil was thought more likely.

Embarrassing Prize

Curate—We are getting up a raffle, Lady Mary, for a poor old fisherman. Would you like a ticket?

Lady Mary—Rather! But do tell me, what does one do with him if one wins him?

It Was Local Custom

By JOHN PALMER

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"WHAT is it, Harry?" Daisy clung to her fiance's arm nervously as they saw the native crowd surrounding something that had just been taken by a boatman out of the river.

"Don't look, dear. Just a suicide, I expect. They kill themselves for trifles, these natives."

"How terrible," said the little bride-to-be, shuddering. "I shall feel more comfortable when our boat has sailed."

* * * * * * *

Harry Beamish had been employed in the country for three years. He had left a girl behind him in America. The day of their marriage had seemed impossibly remote, and, in the end, he had done as nearly all his friends did—had taken a temporary bride from the village.

Almond Blossom! How faithful she had been! He had grown really fond of her. And he had come to be thankful that there had been no children. That might have proved a tie, a bar. In the back of his mind there was always the dream of some day going home—to Daisy.

But the understanding between them had practically lapsed. And there had been an epistolary quarrel. Daisy had ceased to write. And Harry had settled down with Almond Blossom. It was a most respectable menage. All his friends envied him. There had even come a time when he had thought of taking Almond Blossom to the clergyman. But, after all, why tie himself, and why anticipate the future?

The years went by. Three years. A letter came from Daisy. Her father was bringing her out on his business trip—he had substantial interests in the country and had got Harry his job. And—did he care for her the same? If so?

Then it was Harry had known that deep down within him there had always been the same tug at his heart. He wanted to return to America. Daisy had hinted at a position which her father wanted him to fill at home. And of course, if he answered her letter it could only mean one thing.

Almond Blossom was watching him as he replied. Harry thought she did not understand, but she understood very well. She understood how to read his face. She loved him. She had just gone on loving him in her submissive way.

The day before the ship came in—no use telling her before, and Harry dreaded scenes—he quietly said that their association must come to an end. She had always known that it was to be temporary. He was going to send her back to her father with rich gifts. She would be one of the richest girls in the village.

Almond Blossom had listened to him quietly, and bowed in her quaint way. Not a flicker of distress showed itself on her face.

"You're a good girl to take it like that," said Harry, patting her shoulder. "Some girls would have made an awful fuss, but you'll be well looked after, believe me. And then you'll have the chance of picking up a rich husband."

He was to meet Daisy and her father when the boat came in, and they were going straight on to Hongkong, and thence back to America. On the last morning Harry stole quietly out of the house while Almond Blossom was sleeping. He could not bear to say good-by to her.

Yet he did look at her face, placid in sleep, and a curious feeling choked him. But he thrust that weakness aside. After all, these Orientals did not feel as Americans and Europeans did.

So he turned his back upon the little house and all its memories, and soon he was at the wharf.

"Harry!"

"Daisy!"

Her arms were around his neck. She was frankly kissing him. All the past seemed like an evil dream.

There was a delay of about an hour on the boat—customs formalities. At last they were permitted to land.

"How picturesque that canal scene is!" said Daisy. "I wish I had my camera with me. Oh, look! What is that, Harry?"

"Don't look, dear. Just a suicide, I expect. They kill themselves for trifles, these natives."

"How terrible!" said Daisy, shuddering. "I shall feel more comfortable when our boat has sailed. What do they kill themselves for? For love?"

"Love? No, they don't know what it means—in our sense of the word."

Important News

As the parting instructions were being given, the young traveler picked up his bag and started on his initial trip.

"Good luck to you," said his chief. "Wire us important news."

The following day this message was received: "Reached here safely, good room with bath, feeling fine."

The manager wired back: "So glad, love and kisses, good-by."

U. S. Grows New Tree

The chaulmoogra tree of Siam and Burma, which yields the oil successfully used in the treatment of leprosy, is being introduced into this country. A permanent supply of the oil is assured.

JUST FUN

A LOSING GAME

"Jimmie," the grocer looked his boy in the eye sternly. "Did you sell Mr. Simpson a dozen eggs last week?"

"Yes, sir; is he kickin'?"

"Not as much as I am, Jimmie. He says they was almost hatched. But what I got t' say is, next time you go selling almost spring chickens at the price of a dozen of fresh eggs you get fired! Un'stand?"

Advantage.

"I'm studying psychoanalysis," remarked Mr. Meekton.

"Do you think it will benefit you?"

"It may. Already I'm getting a little the best of the home conversation by learning a lot of words Henrietta doesn't know the meaning of."

Difficult Matter.

She—I wouldn't marry you if we were the last two on earth.

He—Why not?

She—It would be too hard to get a divorce.

Dividing the Credit.

"Did you build up your fortune by hard work?"

"Not entirely," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I often showed my best judgment in hiring somebody."

HIS OBJECTION

"What was there about your summer cottage you didn't like?"

"My wife's tired relations."

The Poorest Excuse.

The worst excuse
Among the lot
To make it short
Is "I forgot."

Puzzled Both of Them.

Judge—You say that you are innocent. How do you expain the fact that you were found near the scene of the robbery with the stolen property in your hands?

Prisoner—That's what's puzzlin' me, too, yer honor.

He Is Edified.

A college professor was making a bank deposit. On the deposit slip, under the heading "specie" he wrote "male" and added genus homo."

As he went up to the window he remarked: "I had no idea these banks were so scientific."

You Know It!

Madge—I'm surprised you don't like Richard. Why, if he had money he'd be an ideal husband.

Marie—That's nothing. So would any man.

Didn't Matter.

"Maud's fiance stutters quite a bit, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but it doesn't matter. After they are married he won't have a thing to say."

MIGHT DO SOME GOOD.

Mr. Knagg—Your continual fault - finding will surely send me to the dogs.

Mrs. Knagg—If it only would you might find them more respectable company than the crowd you run with.

It's an Ideal Sport.

I'd like to live
In Borneo;
For there you need
No clothes or dough.

They Tire You the Least.

"What kind of lectures do you enjoy the most?" asked the visiting celebrity.

"Those I do not have to listen to," frankly admitted the hard-boiled business man.

His Only Paying Crop.

Townley—Did you ever get any profit out of your garden?

Subbubs—Oh, yes. A while ago I got sunstroke and received $200 from a sick benefit organization.

More Than Interest.

"Does your wife take much interest in your business?"

"Interest? She takes a mighty big share of the capital."

Failed to Note.

"When you refused him my hand, papa, did he go down on his knees?"

"Well, I didn't notice just where he landed."

South African Women Wear Smart Millinery

An interesting word picture of millinery modes in South Africa is given in a bulletin of the Retail Millinery Association of America by Mme. Amy Adams. Among other things, she tells of the use of ostrich feathers by "smart" women there, some of these plumes running nearly a yard in length.

"Milliners in Cape Town and Kimberly make most attractive displays," she writes. "They also take the greatest possible pains to suit the features of their clientele, and build the hats accordingly. No one seems to wear a home-made hat, as there is no attempt to instruct the amateur to make her own chapeaux. The result is that the 'tout ensemble' of an afternoon gathering is surprisingly smart.

"Shapes are identical under the shadow of Table mountain with those worn in New York, but they seem more lightly wired and of a softer buckram. Just now, in the height of their summer, very light colors are in vogue. These are usually faced with dark silk, or even velvet, which serves to give a little shade in the glaring sunshine.

"The South Africans believe in supporting home industries, so that really magnificent ostrich plumes, at least 34 inches long, adorn the more 'dressy' hats. They circle the crown completely and drop down the right side. Each flue and tip of these plumes must be perfect and the long blades sewed or arranged by a master hand. No apprentice can manage them. With specially designed hats nothing can achieve more flattery than the white plumage which is so popular. Horsehair or very light-weight straw is the material of their foundation."

Scientists Use Colors to Combat Insects

Men of science over Cambridge way in England put their heads together and then take time out to announce to a pestered world that mosquitoes favor navy blue above 16 other colors. Reporting further on the effect of colors, the scientists say that mosquitoes are unanimous in their aversion to yellow, and that they shun light blue almost to a mosquito. One observer says that house flies are indifferent to colors; another is positive that flies avoid pale blue and settle freely on white. A sense of color and a sense of smell are possessed by many kinds of insects, notably bees and butterflies, according to Darwin, Lubbock and other naturalists of the last century.

Just as we were dazzled with the idea of baffling the stings and arrows of outrageous insects by the trickiness of our apparel, or mayhap even ridding the earth of the busy boll weevil by some smelly lure, along comes the esteemed Engineering Foundation with a dissertation on combating mosquitoes by means of fishes, especially young ones. The most useful species for that service, so the announcement of the Foundation says, are the common sunfish, the mud minnow, and the killifish. Competition and struggle for existence in the mimic world. The minnow plays Goliath to the mosquito's David. Lay on Macsquito—and d—d be Goliath if he cries "Hold; Enough!" A sting may outdo a sling. Watch your fins, Mr. Killifish.

Guarding Our Animals

The vigilance of the United States Department of Agriculture was impressed upon Thomas A. Fife, of Mishawaka, Ind., when two deer shipped to him from Canada were recently held up in Detroit by a United States government veterinary inspector for the lack of a certificate from a Canadian official veterinarian. Government regulations covering such shipment require that the animals be accompanied by a certificate stating that the area from which they come is free from contagious diseases and has been so for a period of 60 days immediately preceding the importation. The certificate must be signed by a veterinarian of the Canadian government.

Predicted Power by Radio

Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, whose development of electrical science brought him to a place of eminence in the scientific world, said shortly before his death that those adults of today who lived to a ripe old age would see electric power transmitted by radio over a distance as far as from Chicago to Canton, China. He emphasized the word "power" and said much of the world's work would be done by radio when it was fully developed.

All the Same

Simkins considered himself a humorist. He sent a selection of his original jokes to the editor of a newspaper and confidently awaited a check. His excitement ran high when he received a letter, obviously from the newspaper office.

He opened it with feverish haste. There was no check, however, just a small note, saying:

"Dear Sir—Your jokes received. Some we have seen before; some we have not seen yet."

Might Be Elsewhere

"I knew your daughter was keen on classical music, but that's a popular song she's singing, isn't it?"

"Not in this house," was the gloomy reply.

Travel Inducement

American—I suppose your son's thirst after knowledge led him to travel in Europe this winter?

Second American—No; merely his thirst.

Bob, the Beloved Fiddler

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(©, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Gloom prevailed in Blue Lake camp. There was not to be a Saturday night dance at the hotel this week—the three-piece orchestra which usually played for the tent and cottage colony as well as for the guests of the hotel, had found a better field for their doubtful talents and had taken the early morning boat. Mr. Stokes, the obliging and perspiring host, had telegraphed wildly in several directions, only to meet with defeat; owners of phonographs found one excuse or another for not lending their machines, and the large tuneless one in the hotel parlor had blared itself to death apparently, for it had emitted one last agonizing screech, and refused to go on that very morning. Mr. Stokes, attired in spotless flannels, and looking like a crimson peony, made a canvass of his scattered guests, pleading that someone with musical ability would play for the Saturday night dancers.

"What is a dance without music?" he had plaintively inquired for the twenty-fourth time when he reached Judge Randall's cottage at the edge of the lake. "Miss Betty, of course I know I would be court-martialed if the youngsters know that I had persuaded you to leave the floor for the orchestra—" he paused with a pleading look in his bovine eyes.

Betty Randall looked thoughtful. She did love to dance!

"Isn't there anyone at all?" she asked, incredulously, at last. "What has become of old Nat, the black fiddler who played for us last year?"

"Died last winter, Miss Betty. You see, if Blue Lake wasn't so far off the beaten track it would be easier to find some one—to get a musician in a hurry—but tucked away off in the hills—"

"Very well, Mr. Stokes, there is no use in my spoiling everyone's pleasure—you can count on me to play the piano. I wish it was in tune," she said, with a whimsical little smile curving her charming mouth. "And now, let me bring you some of our good lemonade, you look so warm."

When Mr. Stokes had departed, Betty stole a glance at her mother. Mrs. Randall was knitting placidly and lifted calm blue eyes as blue as her lovely daughter's. "Do you mind, mother?" asked Betty.

"Not at all, dear. I am thinking of you—it will not be very agreeable for you."

"Pooh," said Betty, carelessly. "It will be novel—I will pretend that I'm a poor music teacher glad of the chance to earn money—no, I will not pretend, even to myself. I shall be just Betty Randall, playing for her friends to dance—heigho!" She stretched her arms gracefully and turned her face to the blue lake. But the lake was a blue blur, for tears filled her eyes.

"Who is that man talking to Mr. Stokes?" suddenly inquired Mrs. Randall, pointing toward the pine woods.

"Why, it's a—tramp—warning him away, perhaps," replied Betty, absently. She went into the house to pick out some music—there was a book of jazz music that her younger brother treasured, and there was a dance folio of her own that contained many popular dances.

"I am glad there is not to be a violinist—I could not play with one—after—Bob." Her little tearful whisper was strangled in a sob at the memory of her young lover who had gone away after the war. Bob Ferry had gone to the Northwest "to make a fortune" so that he could marry Betty, who was rich. The Randalls would have received him with open arms, poor as he was, for they already loved him as a son, but Bob had a certain stiff pride of his own. Months had elapsed since his departure, and Betty believed that he had forgotten her. Her letters were returned by the Post Office department, undelivered.

So she had closed that door of her life.

"What are you going to wear tonight, Betty?" asked her mother at dinner that night. Dinner was served on the wide veranda overlooking the lake and the soft lapping of the blue waves against the piles was a pleasant accompaniment to the well-cooked, perfectly served meal.

"Wear?" repeated Betty; "the green georgette, I think, mother."

"Do wear the rose-colored one, dear," suggested Mrs. Randall, looking very radiant about something. "It will give you some color."

"Why, I haven't worn pink since—for ages," protested Betty.

"To please me—to please us all, dear."

Betty smiled at her family. Her father, sun-browned and sleepy after a long day's fishing; Dicky, plainly excited, and her little sister Sue. So Betty Randall wore pink that night to please her family.

She looked like a pink dream when she entered the ballroom at the small hotel. There was a valiant charge of dancing young men and a bass murmur of protest when she waved them all away and mounted the little stair that led to the musicians' balcony. She edged onto the tiny balcony while Mr. Stokes panted up the stairs, pausing with his head at the floor level.

"Miss Betty," he wheezed. "You are an angel to help us out. Let me present to you our violinist for the evening. Mr. Robert Ferry. Good luck to you both!" The round, red face vanished, and Betty, perched like a pink fairy on the piano bench, discovered that she was not alone; a tall form was leaning against the piano, a pair of very sun-bronzed hands were busied with the violin. A husky voice had murmured some conventional remark. Betty did not dare look higher than those slender hands; the hands searched through her music, placed something on the rack before her, and just as the great clock in the hall below struck eight a trembling sob came from the violin and Betty's fingers crashed down on the opening chords of a waltz.

What a wild waltz melody that was! Betty's trained fingers kept perfect time, but through it all was the tremolo of her agitated body and the throbbing of her heart, and weaving in and out was the crying voice of the stranger's violin. Old melodies stole from the mellowed wood of the instrument and mingled with the rhythm of the waltz. On the floor below was the slip-slip of light feet on the polished boards, laughter and sometimes a humming accompaniment as the dancers went on and on. The slim brown hands left the violin for a moment, another page was turned on the piano rack, and then the stringed voice called Betty into the past, where she and Bob had met and loved and parted. Her eyes were heavy with unshed tears as she lifted them to his hands, so like Bob's—to the broad chest with its clean khaki shirt open at the brown throat, followed the satiny wood of the violin to the curve of lean jaw and the strong chin. Then, compelling brown eyes drew her look to their own.

It was Bob! Bob, the beloved fiddler—the unknown tramp!

Betty did what any other heart-sick woman would have done under the same circumstances. She fainted quietly away, looking like a fallen pink rose.

The strong arms of the fiddler carried her down the winding stair to her father's arms, and they supported Mrs. Randall across the sands to the cottage. Then he waited alone on the veranda, fear in his eyes, until Betty came shyly down.

"I am no longer poor, Betty," he told her at last, after a long tale of a walking trip that had resulted in losing his comrades and tramping penniless with his violin.

"It doesn't matter—when I saw your hands I knew my poor fiddler had returned at last."

Last of Toll Gates in Missouri Is Gone

The only toll gate which remained on the public roads of Missouri, located on a gravel highway between Jefferson City and Columbia, a distance of 14 miles, is abolished. The road will be taken over by the state highway department and no more tolls will be collected. It was established in 1867 and the money taken in was used entirely for maintaining and improving the road.

Naturally the toll gate has no place anywhere in the great plan of road construction which is now being carried forward in this state. Such benefits as formerly were received by a single section from the establishment of a toll road are now provided for an entire state by a program of construction from which all derive benefit, and toward which all must contribute a reasonable amount in taxes. Perhaps, however, there are certain analogies between the toll gate and modern plans of road building.

The man who passed that way did not always pay toll cheerfully, but without this means or some other means of paying for road work and maintaining good roads he unconsciously paid a much greater toll to the obstacles in the way of travel. The same is true of the taxpayer today. He is, in a sense, paying toll, although for road improvement on a large scale, and without that payment he would pay in the long run a far heavier toll to time-consuming and money-consuming mud roads.

But where the toll gate helped to lift one district out of the mud the state and the entire country are now being lifted slowly out of the mud through state road building programs and the government aid that is offered for this purpose. We have progressed far beyond the toll gate stage. Communication should be free. Further progress should abolish existing toll bridges across the Mississippi.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Acres of Skylights

In the great terminal station of the Pennsylvania lines in New York there are 80,000 square feet of skylights entering into the roof construction. Not a single grain of putty has been used to render it waterproof. Nearly every known shape of skylight was employed in its construction, and some idea may be gained of the care the work involved when it is considered that the specifications prohibited the use of curved glass, each light lying in a plane different from that of its adjoining light, involving the use of irregular shapes in surface and dimensions. These skylights are made from rolled steel bars, glass, copper and brass without the use of any packing or filling substances, and, although the system had never been used prior to its adoption by the architects, the decade of subjection to extremes of temperature and heavy rainfall has demonstrated its ability to withstand any weather conditions.

His Chance

A.—So Jack married that plump little girl who used to giggle so much?

B.—Yes. Jack evidently believes in a short wife and a merry one.—London Answers.

OUT OF JUICE

"Here, boy," said the wealthy motorist, "I want some gasoline, and please get a move on! You'll never get anywhere in the world unless you push. Push is essential. When I was young I pushed and that got me where I am."

"Well, guy-nor," replied the boy, "I reckon you'll have to push again, 'cause we ain't got a drop of gas in the place."—Black and Blue Jay (Johns Hopkins).

Among the Animals.

"Were you a bear or a bull in the market?"

"Neither," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I was one of those wise old foxes who kept out of it."—Washington Star.

Waste.

"How did you find things in Egypt?"

"Slow, slow. There's enough stonework tied up in them pyramids to build a city."

PALPABLY DAMAGED

"What's this?"

"The Venus de Milo. Milo must be the Italian for mill end. It is evidently a remnant, as you see."

Conservation of Effort.

If all we mortals needed here below
On trees should grow,
How many men too indolent would be
To shake the tree!

One of the Great Unwashed.

"Who is that fellow speaking?" asked the man who had just entered the crowd.

"Oh, some soap-box orator."

"Judging from the look of his face I should say he needs a better acquaintance with his platform."

An Old Traveler.

Hotel Clerk—"There is no room in the house and we cannot put you up except in the proprietor's room.

Guest—"That'll do—but can you stow my luggage in a place where it will be safe?"

Too Risky.

Officer (picking up run-over pedestrian)—Did you get the number of the car?

Victim—Yes, but never mind. It was my cook's machine, and I don't want any trouble with her."

By Ma and Pa.

Gerald—I'd like to call you by your first name.

Geraldine—The first name I was ever called was 'sweetheart.'"

HE'D MAKE THE SACRIFICE.

Are you in favor of doing away with silver cups for golf prizes this year?

I certainly am. I never hope to win one of those things anyhow.

Commercialized Combatance.

Men fear that war will never shrink
From view, The reason is
That certain people seem to think
They need it in their biz.

Foxy Citizen.

Citizen—That's my car. A thief is just fixing a blowout.

Policeman—All right, I'll go over and arrest him.

Citizen—Sh-h-h! Wait till he gets the tire pumped up.

Superior Sort.

"What would you call nerve?"

"To take shelter in an umbrella shop during a storm and leave without buying an umbrella."—Kasper (Stockholm.)

Running Behind.

"Is your business on a running basis yet?"

"I should say so. I always run when I see a creditor coming."

With the Athletes.

Phyllis—I love a backward spring!

Thyrsis—Shall I do one for you?—Cornell Widow.

JUST SO.

Jones' nose is a regular weather signal.

How's that?

Sure sign of a storm when his wife sees it red.

Look at Merry Side.

When your heart is feeling heavy,
And your brain is rather sad,
Don't think about your troubles,
But of the fun you've had.

Must Like Him.

"How beautiful he plays the part of a wooden soldier."

"Yes, just looks natural."

Dead Beyond Redemption

By EDWARD LEVINE

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOW long he had been dead old Miller had no means of judging, because time had no longer any meaning for him. Indeed, it was with difficulty that he brought himself to the realization that he was dead. His first thought had been that he was ill, or even insane.

He, James Miller, the millionaire, whose word had been law and dogma, who had dominated his timid little wife until her death, and tyrannized over his daughter, Emily, and driven her from his home when she married young Pearsall against his wishes—he was reduced to sorry straits.

He found himself in a condition outside space and time, a place colorless, shapeless, and above all, hideously alone.

And that was the terrific part of it, that he, who had had hundreds at his beck and call, should be so utterly alone. He had only one companion.

That was remorse. Remorse, at first hardly recognizable for what it was, then slowly strengthening as the situation dawned upon him, as the freed mind began to sift out the wrongs of life, the wrongs that he had committed.

And deepest of all was his treatment of his daughter, Emily. She had been the one person he had really loved. She was the one person who had really loved him. When she fell in love with young Pearsall it was arrogance that had impelled him to lay down his ultimatum.

She would give the fellow up or leave his house forever.

To his amazement Emily had chosen love, and left him.

He had regretted his act bitterly, but had been too proud to forgive—or ask forgiveness. He knew where the couple lived. He had seen their little bungalow on the outskirts of the town. Pearsall was doing well in a modest way, but they were poor, and he would never amount to anything. Old Miller had meant to change that will which left everything to charity—a poor sort of charity!—only he had died.

Dead, beyond redemption, and his millions lost! That money which should have gone to Emily, in the hands of strangers. How she must hate him!

This was the remorse that became his companion in that shadowy realm of which he was a denizen, until his despair became so overmastering that the creative power of the soul came into play. If only he could have the opportunity to make it up to Emily! If only he could see her again and ask her forgiveness!

And with the exercise of that creative power he seemed to overleap the conditions that bound him. He found himself within the cottage.

A shadowy wraith, he crept through the poorly furnished rooms until he found the one in which his daughter was lying. She was lying in bed, her face flushed, the sweat of agony upon her brow. Beside her stood her husband.

He took her hand in his. "How do you feel, darling?" old Miller heard him saying.

"Oh, so sick, dear! Stay with me!"

The wraith looked down with infinite pity and remorse upon his daughter. Emily ill? He didn't understand. What was the matter with her?

But he felt in some strange way drawn to her as he had never been before. He felt that she comprised everything that he needed. He wanted her as he had never wanted any one before.

It was all he could do to keep from slipping back into that nebulous place from which he had emerged. Only with the most intense concentration of will power.

And yet he was slipping. But not to there. A sense of peace enfolded him, he felt that in this second loss of self he was passing to a greater happiness.

* * * * * * *

Emily and her husband leaned over the cradle, looking at the child.

"He has father's eyes, hasn't he, dear?" she said. "Dear father. You know, I am sure he always meant to do right by us. You see, I understood him. I've often wished that I could tell him so. Look, look! He seems to know me already!"

The child stretched up its tiny hands to her and smiled.

Literary Coach Needed

A lady was entertaining her daughter's caller who was just back from a summer outing. The conversation had been somewhat spasmodic and finally she decided to try him on some of the new books.

"Have you read 'Freckles,' Mr. Johnson?" she ventured.

"No, ma'am," he stammered, blushing, "mine are the brown kind."—N. Y. U. Medley.

Device Engraves Names

An electrically heated machine has been invented with which even an inexperienced person can engrave names on fountain pen barrels and similar objects.

New Butter Process

A new process to retard the deterioration of butter by churning it in an atmosphere of pure carbon dioxide has been developed in Holland.

Cruel Punishments of Pupils in Other Days

All the youngsters, whatever others may do, will approve the dismissal of the school teacher who disrobed a six-year-old boy as a punishment, says Girard in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The "cruel and unusual," so to speak, has almost vanished from the public schools.

Dr. J. George Becht, our Pennsylvania state superintendent, can recall when that was not the case.

The little gray schoolhouse—it rarely could afford to be painted red or any other color—was then heated by a big square stove which burned cord wood.

One mode of punishment was to make a boy stand upon a piece of wood on the floor, which required nice balancing and soon became a torture.

That was less punishment, however, than another often adopted. A boy or girl was made to hold a heavy book with outstretched arm.

Try that and see how heavy even the lightest-weight novel becomes in ten minutes.

One form of school punishment has not changed.

It is a common practice in Philadelphia to "keep in" boys and girls after school hours.

Wearing the "foolscap" or standing in a corner with face to the wall is still occasionally used as a corrective measure.

Doctor Becht can also remember when it was not uncommon for a teacher to compel a boy to bend over and keep his hands on the floor—a form of torture thought out by a real genius for deviltry.

At that time a man would attain a reputation for severity of discipline which would make him famous, or rather infamous, over an entire county.

Method Devised to Detect Renewed Eggs

A new deception practiced on the consumers of eggs is now attracting considerable interest from the United States Department of Agriculture which, by the authority of the food and drugs act, insists that the product of the hen when sold as fresh must be fresh and not merely look the part if it is to enter into interstate commerce. Large quantities of eggs are now preserved by first dipping in hot oil to seal the pores in the shells and are then immediately placed in cold storage. There is no objection to the practice, but recently it has been found that a number of egg concerns have been treating these eggs on removal from storage so as to give them the appearance of having been laid lately.

The treatment to remove the telltale oil gloss consists in "manicuring" the shells with a blast of fine sand or in treating them with a bath in an alkali solution, after which they are dried and rubbed with French chalk or talc.

Chemists of the department have devised a method for detecting eggs which have been treated with oil and then subjected to the restoration process.

Brands Fruits and Nuts

One of the most recent applications of electricity to agriculture is the device which will brand various kinds of fruits and nuts with the grower's trade mark. It operates on current obtained from an ordinary electric lamp socket and is set next to the grading belt in the packing shed. The product to be marked rolls from the belt onto a miniature escalator which carries it over electrically-heated dies. These are kept at such a temperature that they will melt the natural wax in the peel or rind of the fruit and when thus prepared, other dies imprint the desired trade mark. The electrical fruit brander is now being used on oranges, water melons, apples and pecans to prevent substitution of inferior products for advertised brands.

Dwelling House To Be Sold on Easy Terms

TONER A. HUGG, Milesburg, Pa.

7-tf

A Welcome Pay Envelope

HONEST, old man, I don't know what we would have done without that ÆTNA ACCUMULATIVE ACCIDENT POLICY.

When a fellow lives on the 'no-work-no-pay basis' and has nothing to fall back on, a cracked head and a broken arm don't get him anything. All he can do is sit around and wonder how the wife can scrape together enough to keep the family going. He just naturally worries himself twice as sick.

But this Ætna Accident Policy takes the place of the pay envelope. Gives you $50 a week as long as you're totally disabled by your injuries and $25 a week even though you are only partially disabled by them. Pays the bill for a surgical operation, too.

All you do is sit back and tell your broken head and arm: 'All right, boys, take your time about healing. I'm provided for until you're fit again.'

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Here and There.

The ministers and their families of Bellefonte motored to the Centre Co. S. S. camp on Monday for a picnic.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Bechdel, of Blanchard, at the Lock Haven hospital Sunday morning.

Lee Solt and family, of Clearfield, were week-end guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Solt.

Mrs. Rae Prince, of Pittsburgh, will come to Bellefonte next week to visit her daughters, Mrs. Thomas Beaver and Mrs. Amy Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morris and children will depart on Monday on a motor trip to Maine, expecting to spend a part of the summer there.

Mrs. George Hazel, accompanied by her daughter, Frances, is on a two weeks trip to Atlantic City, having gone there last Tuesday morning.

Warren Minnemyer departed on Tuesday morning with his entire family for Macon Ga., where he is employed at the C. A. Morris quarries.

Miss Marion Irvens, of Fort Worth, Tex., is spending the summer at the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hughes.

Garfield Thiele and Miss Mildred Babinger, from McKees Rock, were married at the Methodist parsonage on Monday by the Rev. E. E. McKelvey.

Mrs. Charles A. Morris, who arrived in Bellefonte last week for the Morris—Wagner nuptials yesterday, departed today for her home in Macon, Georgia.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers

Mrs. Ross Hickok and children were arrivals in Bellefonte from Harrisburg on Tuesday, planning to remain for a time at the Hastings homestead on North Allegheny St.

Mrs. Jerome Harper was a motor guest to Pittsburgh on Tuesday, of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Strawn, who accompanied by their daughter, Ellen, had been guests at the Brockerhoff hotel over the week-end.

Mrs. Ralph T. Smith departed on Tuesday for a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ellington, of Cleveland. Mrs. Ellington, before her recent marriage, was Miss Louise Whittaker, formerly of Bellefonte.

Mrs. J. Mac Curtin, of Pittsburgh, will arrive in Bellefonte on Friday to remain for the greater part of the summer. Her daughter, Miss Betty, has been here for some days, visiting at the Mrs. George F. Harris home.

John W. Smith, who has been at Shamokin for the past year taking a course in the manufacture of silk at the J. H. and C. K. Eagle plant, has been permanently transferred to the Bellefonte plant as night foreman.

Mrs. Glenn Sutherland, who before her marriage was Miss Mary Hartswick, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday from her home at Ambridge. She will visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hartswick, for several days.

Harold Kitley, of Unionville, is substituting at the P. R. R. ticket office here, taking the place of Russel Beezer, who is unable to perform his regular duties on account of his fractured arm, mentioned elsewhere in this issue.

James Caldwell, proprietor of the "Bon Mot," has recently installed a new marble soda fountain which, aside from the fact that it facilitates the dispensing of drinks, and is sanitary in every way, has greatly improved the appearance of the interior of the store.

W. R. Phillips, general manager of the local plant of the American Lime & Stone Co., underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Bellefonte hospital last Thursday. His condition had assumed an alarming stage on the previous night and an immediate operation was deemed dvisable. He is recovering as rapidly as could be expected.

Ed. Struble, the efficient warehouse foreman at the P. R. R. freight station, left Monday evening, as a delegate to conferences of the P. R. R. employes association. There are to be several meetings, one in Harrisburg, one in Philadelphia, and the final one in Norfolk, Va., all of which will be attended by Mr. Struble, who expects to be gone about a week.

Customers of the P. L. Beezer meat market need have no fear of tainted meet during the hot months, as that place of business is installing a new iceless refrigerating system guaranteed to preserve meats a reasonable length of time. They have already installed glass counters which will also be cooled by the new system and which will enable prospective purchasers to see what they want before purchasing.

Egil T. Risen, chief engineer at the Sutton—Abramsen Engineering Co., left Bellefonte on Sunday evening for New York City, from which port he sailed on Tuesday for Norway. Immediately after his arrival there he will be united in marriage to Miss Ingeborg Johansen, and will return with his bride to this country on the same boat on which he went across. Upon their arrival here they will reside at the Baum apartments, which the groom has ready to occupy.

Finley Stewart was an arrival home from Atlantic City on Wednesday.

Mrs. Louis Carpeneto is spending the latter part of the week with friends in Altoona.

Mrs. John Blanchard and children, Evan and Jean, are in New York on a sight-seeing trip.

Mrs. Benjamin Bradley entertained at bridge on Tuesday evening, at her home on East Curtin St.

Mrs. Harry Dukeman, wife of Chief of Police Dukeman, is seriously ill at her home on South Water St.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Casebeer will depart for Atlantic City on Friday for a week's sojourn at the shore.

John Marks, proprietor of the Colonial restaurant, is quite ill at the local hospital, suffering from heart trouble.

Miss Mary M. Blanchard entertained at bridge on Wednesday evening for Mrs. Ross Hickok, of Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Barnhart and and children returned home on Tuesday from their motor trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Macker departed on Wednesday for Philadelphia, where the latter will undergo a serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Musser spent the fore-part of the week at Altoona, the former on business and the latter on a shopping tour.

Mrs. C. F. Montgomery and sister, Miss Hassel, are spending some time in Philadelphia, from which place they will go to Atlantic City.

Miss Elizabeth Larimer, one of the efficient operators in the Bell Telephone exchange, is in New Brunswick, N. J., visiting with the Ross Parker family.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bower have announced the engagement of their youngest daughter, Margaret Irvin, to Albert William John Woche, of Wilkinsburg.

Edward Shields, of Memphis, Tenn., was an arrival on Monday to visit with Mrs. Shields and children. The latter have been spending some time in Bellefonte.

Mrs. R. S. Brouse entertained over the week-end Miss Gearhart, formerly of Lancaster, but for the last 19 years a missionary in Japan. Miss Gearhart will return to Japan next February.

Miss Louise Hoffer, of Philipsburg, formerly a teacher in the Bellefonte public schools, had the misfortune to fall several days ago and fracture some small bones in one of her feet, as well as tear the ligaments of the ankle.

Mrs. W. C. Stoddart, of Wyncote, returned to her home on Monday, after spending 2 weeks in Bellefonte, at the homes of her sister, Mrs. Harry Keller, her brother, former Judge Ellis L. Orvis and her niece, Mrs. Caroline Daggett.

Howard Wetzel, a graduate of Penn State, who recently completed a special course at Carnegie Tech, in Pittsburgh, has accepted a position with a large coal company in West Virginia. He will depart next week to assume his new duties.

A motor party of six were guests for the day, on Wednesday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Furst. They were Mrs. J. H. Workman, Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Lincoln, Miss Edith Stinson and Master Charles Denney, all of Philadelphia, and Miss Mabel Harrar, of Williamsport.

The ornamental iron flower boxes contracted for by the Kiwanis club, have nearly all been erected by the Sutton—Abramsen Engineering Co., and Kiwanian John Payne, assisted by the Boy Scouts, was busy on Wednesday filling the boxes with earth and planting trailing vines and geraniums.

This is the season of the year to enjoy swimming and the place to enjoy it to the fullest extent is the mammoth pool at the Hughes Field at Bellefonte. Fresh, running water has been piped into the pool, insuring cleanliness, and a new concrete walk has been laid around the edge for the benefit of tender feet.

Lee Walker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Walker, returned from Santo Domingo, one of the West Indies islands, recently and will be in Bellefonte at the home of his parents for the next 10 days. He has been engaged in construction work in the tropics for the past 15 years, and will remain in this country only about a month, when he will return to his work.

Bellefonte firemen responded to a call from Lock Haven last Thursday. Fire at that place badly damaged the Columbus Hotel and several adjoining properties. The Undine pumper and chemical truck started for Lock Haven, but broke down and had to return. Some of the Undine firemen then undertook to get to Lock Haven on a hose truck, but it had a blow-out at Mill Hall.

Up to the time of writing, 11 of the 1924 graduates of the Bellefonte High School have sent in their applications to be registered in the following schools and colleges in the coming year: Leonard Peters, Miles Magargel, William Nichols, William White, Jack Yeager and Frances Bottorf for State College; Mahlon Robb, University of Pennsylvania; Anna Wagner, Cesder Crest College; Elizabeth Hunter, University of Syracuse; and Mary Katz, Sargent School of Physical Education. Carl Gray who graduated from the Bellefonte Academy this year has also been accepted at State College.

Our esteemed townsman, A. J. Cook, has been ill for some weeks at his home on West Linn St., but hopes to soon be able to be about again.

George Friedley, second-chair man at the Ruhl barber shop, was discearged on Wednesday from the Bellefonte hospital, where he had been ill for the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas are expecting their son Francis on Sunday to spend the summer vacation. He has been secretary at a boys' school at Cheshire, Conn.

Miss Mary Sebring, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Sebring, returned home on Monday from a girl scouts camp which she had been attending since the close of the term at Smith College, Boston.

BELLEFONTE HOLDS LEAD

Centre Hall's Hard Luck Continues, Losing 2 League Games.

Bellefonte is hanging on tenaciously to the coveted first place in the county baseball league, and is widening the distance between it and Millheim, it's nearest competitor. On last Thursday they defeated Centre Hall on Hughes field, 6 to 2. State College played at Millheim on the same day and won a hard fought game with that aggregation, 5 to 4 State College played at Bellefonte on Saturday afternoon, losing by a score of 11 to 5. Centre Hall lost its game with Millheim at the latter place on Saturday, 6 to 1.

The standing of the clubs is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Bellefonte	7	1	875
Millheim	5	4	556
State College	3	5	375
Centre Hall	2	7	222

A mistake resulted in making up the original schedule, so that it was found necessary to arrange the games for this week as follows: Bellefonte at Millheim on Thursday and Saturday. State College at Centre Hall on Thursday and Saturday.

DIAMOND CHIPS.

Sweng Smith had two vicious hits in the State game. When he, Lose, and Deitrich hit their normal batting stride, woe be unto visiting pitchers.

Harshbarger made the mistake of making one too good for Andy Tomco in the first inning, and Andy proceeded to deposit the apple about 3 feet from the edge of the swimming pool.

Centre Hall has certainly had their share of hard luck this year. On the opening day of the season, Remey dislocated his shoulder while at Millheim. Later Sam Ross had his finger broken by a foul tip, and McClintock had a couple of ribs broken by being kicked by a colt.

The team batting average to date is .298. This tells why Bellefonte is winning ball games. In addition Bellefonte has been having good pitching and fine fielding. One of the best improvements over the 1923 outfit is the total absence of the crabbing and internal dissension which was evident on so many occasions last year.

Elected College Trustee.

Colonel W. P. Rothrock was elected a member of the board of trustees of the Pennsylvania State College, by the delegates representing the organized agricultural and engineering interests of the state of Pennsylvania, for a term of three years, at a meeting of the delegates held in the Old Main Chapel on June 10th. Colonel Rothrock was born on a farm near Bellefonte and prior to his entering Penn State, taught school for several years in various country schools of Centre County. He graduated from the civil engineering department of the college in 1893, and since then has followed his profession all over the United States, and in some foreign countries, having been in charge of some of the most difficult feats of engineering ever completed. In 1917, when war was declared, he volunteered and entered Plattsburg, where he received the commission of Captain. He quickly rose to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and during the time he served was in charge of the construction of one training camp and a number of helium and picric acid plants. His home is, at present, in State College.

Auto Kills Horse.

"Bunny" Beaver, small son of the Hon. and Mrs. Thomas Beaver, is bewailing the loss of his riding horse last Thursday evening, as a result of that animal's untimely decision to take a stroll along the state highway, running through the Beaver farm. It happened that "Max" Gamble was returning from Hecla Park with a party of friends, in the Gamble McFarland car, and arrived opposite the Beaver farm just as the horse made up its mind to cross the road. The outcome was inevitable, the car striking the horse "amid-ships" and almost making two horses where before there was but one. Needless to say, the animal was killed. Russel Beezer, a passenger in the car, sustained a broken arm, which occurred when he was thrown against the front seat. None of the other occupants were injured, but the car was slightly damaged about the windshield, top and left front fender.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

URGES PREPAREDNESS

Pointed Out as Vital Need by Kiwanis Convention Speaker.

That adequate preparedness for the protection of government, life, property and freedom of action is the vital need of this time, particularly because of the menace of radicalism, was the statement emphasized by Fred R. Marvin, Associate Editor of the New York Commercial, in an address before the eighth annual convention of all the 1,250 Kiwanis clubs in the United States and Canada, held last week in Denver, Colo.

"Since the World War, out of which we thought we came victorious," said Mr. Marvin, "every civilized nation has been seriously disturbed by manifestations of unrest, distrust, class consciousness and class hatred. We are told by clever propagandists that the way to establish peace is to abandon armies and navies, forget war hatred and be more liberal-minded.

"All of this has a direct connection with Bolshevism, which, it has been proven, is not a theory of government but rather a theory of no-government a theory coupled with a practice of misery, force, violence and individual acts of terrorism. The theory of communism dates back to 1776 when in Bavaria there was formed an organization known as the Order of the Illuminati, which adopted as its platform the abolition of government, patriotism, property rights, religion and family relations. The system of deception, and organization they follow, have continued without much change in principle under the present name of communism.

"The Communist International of Russia is the present Order of Illuminati, reinforced in its work by the Red Army. The Communists have taken advantage of their opportunity because of exceptionally liberal immigration laws. They have organized what is called the Workers' Party, which carries out orders from the Communist International at Russia. In the trial of Foster and Ruthenberger at St. Joseph, Michigan, the evidence brought out that communist points of contact were made through the Trade Union Educational League, Farmer-Labor Party, African Blood Brotherhood, and the American Civil Liberties Union; and politically through an organization known as "The Conference for Progressive Political Action." In addition to these there aresomething like 200 organizations engaged in spreading communist propaganda; and supporting these organizations there are circulated in the United States over 600 publications, 525 of which are printed in foreign languages or printed in some foreign country and circulated in this country.

"The agents of communism create the attitude of unrest, then distrust, then class consciousness. From this the next step is that of class hatred. From those imbued with this class hatred, we get those who defy laws and who commit suce deeds as were done at Herrin, Illinois.

"There is only one great movement that will insure the protection of the sound government that we now enjoy, and that is adequate preparedness. Peace and protection will never be secured by abandoning the sentiments of national loyalty and patriotism."

Religious Summer School

The fourth annual Summer School of Religious Education, promoted by the Board of Sunday Schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held at Dickinson College, Carlisle, July 7 to 18.

The courses of study will include Bible study, Week-day and Vacation Church Schools, Religious Dramatics, Recreation and Culture, Church Music and Worship, Study in Sunday School Administration, Principles of Teaching, Pupil Study, Psychology of Religion, Camp Fire, etc. There will also be specialization courses for Cradle Roll, Beginners, Primary, Juniors, Teen Age, Young People and Adult Workers, Epworth League Methods, etc.

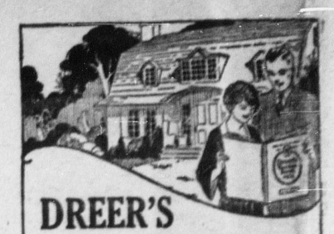
The faculty is superior to any of previous years. Rev. H. C. Wilson, D. D., is Dean; E. C. Keboch, Registrar and Business Manager; J. V. Thompson, Counsellor of Young People's Section.

There will be a special Young People's Section for students 17 to 34 years of age, or those from Junior High School grades up. The total program for young people will be presented and demonstrated through the organization of a Young People's Department of the Church.

Students will live in the college dormitories and eat in the college gymnasium dining hall. There will be over 300 students in attendance.

A registration fee of $4 will be charged and must be paid in advance. Mail same to E. C. Keboch, Registrar, 211 Dauphin Building, Harrisburg, Penna, Room and board for 11 days will cost $16. Total cost $20, plus carfare and a few books.

Sunday School Boards, or schools or classes are sending delegates. The school is open to all denominations. 300 is the limit to registrations received.



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